the Havannah, they embarked in a ſmall brig for Carolina. The crew of the brig, and Sir William and his people, amounted to fifteen. The ſecond day after putting to ſea, a very hard gale of wind came on: the veſſel ſtrained, and ſoon became ſo leaky, that the pumps and the people bailing could not keep her free; and at length being worn out with labour, ſeven of them, with Sir William, got into the only boat they had, with a ſmall bag of biſcuit and a keg of water, the veſſel ſoon after diſappeared, and went down. They were twenty days in this boat without a compaſs; their biſcuit ſoon got wet with the ſea, which for two days made a breach over the boat; a ſnuff-box Sir William had with him, ſerved to diſtribute their daily allowance of water; and after encountering every difficulty of famine and ſevere labour, on the twentieth day they found themſelves on the iſland of Cuba, not ten miles from whence they had been embarked out of a Spaniſh priſon: but a priſon had no horrors to them. The Spaniards received them once more into captivity; and it is remarkable, that only one out of the ſeven periſhed, though after they got on ſhore but few of them had the uſe of their limbs for many days.

In the year 1759, Sir William returned to his native country. The Eaſt India Company preſented him with a handſome elegant gold-hilted ſword, with a complimentary motto, expreſſive of their ſenſe of his gallant ſervices. Soon afterward he was choſen a Director, and continued a member of that reſpectable body more than twenty years; in which time he had filled both chairs. He was fifteen years deputy-maſter of the corporation of the Trinity-houſe; a governor of Greenwich hoſpital; ſerved two ſeſſions in Parliament for Weſt Looe; and on the 25th of July 1778, the King was pleaſed to create him a baronet.

He planned the reduction of Pondicherry during the American war, and received a rich ſervice of plate from the India Company, as a teſtimony of their ſenſe of his ſkill and judgment in that affair.

On the 16th of December 1783, Sir William died, aged ſixty-two. In the year following, a handſome building was erected on his eſtate in Kent, near the top of Shooter's-hill; it is built in the ſtyle of a caſtle, with three ſides, and commands a moſt extenſive view. The loweſt room is adorned with weapons, peculiar to the different countries of the Eaſt. The room above has different views of naval actions and enterpriſes painted on the ceiling, in which Sir William had been a conſiderable actor. The top of the building is finiſhed with battlements, about ſixty feet from the baſe. The top of the battlements is four hundred and eighty feet above the level of Shooter's-hill, and more than one hundred and forty feet higher than the top of St Paul's cupola. On a tablet over the entrance door is this inſcription:

This building was erected MDCCLXXXIV,
by the Repreſentative of the late
Sir WILLIAM JAMES, Bart.
To commemorate that gallant Officer's Achievements in the Eaſt-Indies, during his Command of the Company's Marine Forces in thoſe Seas; and in a particular Manner to record the Conqueſt of the Caſtle of Sewerndroog, on the Coaſt of Malabar, which fell to his ſuperior Valour and able Conduct, on the 2d day of April, M,DCC,LV.

Of Sir William, it is ſaid, by a perſon who knew him intimately near thirty years, and was well acquainted with his profeſſional abilities; that as a thorough practical ſeaman, he was almoſt without an equal; as an officer, he was brave, vigilant, prompt and reſolute; patient in difficulty, with a preſence of mind that ſeemed to grow from danger.

ANECDOTES AND GLEANINGS.

Revolutions.

Good men are never concerned in revolutions, becauſe they will not go the lengths. Sunderland cauſed the revolution of 1688, while Devonſhire ſtood aloof—the latter was the angel, the former the ſtorm. Bad men, and poiſonous plants, are ſometimes of ſuperlative uſe in ſkillful hands.

Applauſe the Nurſe of Genius.

One quality I may ſafely arrogate to myſelf: I am not *afraid to praiſe*. Many are ſuch timid judges of compoſition, that they heſitate, and wait for the public opinion. Shew them a manuſcript, though they highly approve it in their hearts, they are afraid to commit themſelves by ſpeaking out. Several excellent works have periſhed from this cauſe; a writer of real talents being often a mere ſenſitive plant with regard to his own productions. Some cavils of Maſon (how inferior a poet and judge!) had almoſt induced Gray to deſtroy his two beautiful and ſublime odes. We ſhould not only praiſe, but haſten to praiſe.

Criticiſm.

It is prudent to conſult with others before one ventures on publication—but every ſingle perſon is as liable to be erroneous as an author. An elderly man, as he gains experience, acquires prejudices too: nay old age has generally two faults—it is too quick-ſighted into the faults that reigned in his own youth; which having partaken of, or having admired, though injudiciouſly, he recollects with complaiſance.

French Tragedy.

I have printed at Strawberry Hill the *Cornelie Veſtale*, a tragedy by the preſident Henault. It is rather a dramatic poem than a drama—like the other French tragedies. The word *drama* is derived, I believe, from a Greek word ſignifying *to act*. Now in the French tragedies there is little or no *action*; and they are in truth mere dramatic poems, compoſed wholly of conflicts of intereſts, paſſions, and ſentiments; expreſſed, not in the language of nature, but in that of declamation. Hence theſe intereſts, paſſions, and ſentiments, ſeem all overſtrained, and *hors de la nature*

I do not mean to deny juſt praiſe to Corneille and Racine—but their merit, like that of Metaſtaſio's Operas, is of a peculiar kind. It is not *dramatic*, not pity and terror moved by incident and *action*,—but an intereſt created by perplexity, mental conflict, and ſituation. An Italian, an Engliſhman, a German, expects ſomething very different in a *drama*, real action, and frequent incident.

Lord Dundee.

This intrepid Nobleman would never inflict any puniſhment but that of *death* upon his ſoldiers, whom he always regarded as Gentlemen by birth and by ſituation. "Every other puniſhment," ſaid he, "degrades a Gentleman." The ſyſtem of whipping and ſcourging that we have ſeen prevail ſo frequently in a neighbouring country, muſt be looked upon with a jealous eye by every Engliſhman. It is, at beſt, but a kind of torture, a puniſhment abhorred by the humane laws and conſtitution of this country; and though in times of civil commotion the old adage is but too frequently verified, that *ſilent leges inter arma*, yet that ſleep of the law ſhould be harraſſed with as few dreadful dreams as poſſible, and not with horrors that would make one think an European climate exchanged for one of India, where the whip and the ſcourge is the common examiner in all caſes, and which there bring with them no additional debaſement of mind to the ſufferer, nor no degradation of his character in the eyes of his fellows. Ariſtotle, the "arch-philoſopher," as Hooker calls him, ſays in his Politics, "The reſentment of blows and ſtripes has often threatened the ſafety of Kings and men in power, and proved fatal to them; witneſs the Penthalidæ at Mitylené, &c."—*Gillies' Tranſlation of Ariſtotle*, vol. 2. p. 369.

The Quakers at Lyons.

When Collet de Herbois, that dreadful monſter of cruelty reigned the tyrant of Lyons, he inſiſted with ſome of the inhabitants of that devoted city, who profeſſed the Quaker principles, that they ſhould go out to fight againſt the Rebels, as he called thoſe of the contrary party to him. This they refuſed, ſaying, that if they were obliged to do it, they would follow the ſoldiers without arms. In this condition they were taken to the Great Place of Lyons, where they were aſked if they would fire upon ſome poor wretches who were ordered for immediate fuſileering. This they poſitively refuſed, and ſaid they had much rather be amongſt the perſons that were about to be ſhot than be at all concerned in ſhooting them. The Commanding Officer exclaimed, "This is indeed too much!" and was ſo ſtruck with the integrity and intrepidity of their behaviour, that he ordered them immediately to be taken home, and to remain unmoleſted in future.

Charles the Second

Who was an excellent chemiſt, invented a medicine which went under the name of the King's Drops, or King Charles's Drops. The medicine was made by diſtilling the fineſt raw ſilk that could be procured. One pound of raw ſilk yielded a great quantity of volatile ſalt, "and in proportion," ſays Dr Liſter, "the fineſt ſpirit I ever taſted; and that which moſt recommends it is, that, when rectified, it yields a far more pleaſant ſmell than that which comes from ſal ammoniac or hartſhorn."

Rev. John Weſley.

Methodism, in the opinion of Dr Johnſon, has poſſeſſed this merit; it has often given thoſe perſons a ſenſe of Religion who would have had none without it: it has made thoſe ſouls poſſeſſors of joys eternal, which, without the "healing on its wings," would have been doomed to death and deſtruction. One of the moſt ſucceſsful and energetic fellow-labourers in this heavenly vineyard was the Rev. John Weſley; a man whoſe intelligence or activity in his calling one is at a loſs which to admire moſt. He had obſerved that he loſt too much time in ſleep; and by this method of perſeverance regained, for his uſeful and honourable labours, many hours that would otherwiſe have been deſtined to idleneſs and to oblivion. "If any one," ſays this extraordinary man, in his ſermon on Early-riſing, "deſires exactly to know what quantity of ſleep his ſituation may require, let him recur to the experiment I made *ſixty* years ago*. I then waked every night about twelve or one, and lay awake for ſome time. I readily concluded that this aroſe from my laying in bed longer than nature required. To be ſatisfied, I procured an alarum, which waked me the next morning at ſeven, near an hour earlier than I roſe before; yet I lay awake again at night. The ſecond morning I roſe at ſix; yet I lay awake again at night. The third morning I roſe at five, but nevertheleſs I lay awake. The fourth morning I roſe at four (as by the grace of God I have done ever ſince), and I lay awake no more; and I do not now lie awake (taking the year round) a quarter of an hour in a month†."

* Mr Weſley, in general, went to bed at nine o'clock in the evening.

† The advice of Dr Cullen to his watchful patients was, to riſe as ſoon as ever they were fully awake, and do their uſual buſineſs; and he thought that a little perſeverance in this would produce found and regular ſleep. Many delicate perſons troubled with head-achs have found themſelves relieved by following this method. The general ſtandard of ſleep in healthy perſons is from five to ſeven hours, or at moſt eight hours, according to Cheyne. To procure ſleep, Lord Bacon recommends to drink ſome ale at going to bed: and an infuſion or decoction of the geniſta root has been found uſeful. The great Harvey recommends jumping out of bed, and walking about the room for ſome time as does Dr Franklin.

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To a Leading Member of one of the County Committees,

ON REFORM OF PARLIAMENT.

(*Not published in his Works.*)

SIR,

HAVING heard yesterday, by mere accident, that there is an intention of laying before the County Meeting *new* matter which is not contained in our petition, and the consideration of which had been deferred to a fitter time by a majority of our Committee in London; permit me to take this method of submitting to you my reasons for thinking with our Committee, that nothing ought to be haftily determined upon the subject.

Our petition arose naturally from distresses which we *felt*, and the requests which we made were in effect nothing more than that such things should be done in Parliament, as it was evidently the duty of Parliament to do. But the affair which will be proposed to you by a person of rank and ability, is *an alteration in the Constitution of Parliament itself*. It is impossible for you to have a subject before you of more importance, and that requires a more cool and mature consideration, both on its own account, and for the credit of our sobriety of mind, who are to resolve upon it.

The County will, in some way or other, be called upon to declare it our opinion, "That the House of Commons is not sufficiently numerous, and that the Elections are not sufficiently frequent: that an hundred new knights of the shire ought to be added; and that we are to have a new election once in three years for certain, and as much oftener as the King pleases." Such will be the state of things, if the propositions made shall take effect.

All this may be proper; but, as an honest man, I cannot possibly give my vote for it, until I have considered it more fully. I will not deny that our Constitution may have faults, and that those faults, when found, ought to be corrected. It is not every thing which appears at first view to be faulty, in such a very complicated plan as our Constitution, that is to be determined to be so in reality: to enable us to correct the Constitution, the whole Constitution must be viewed together; and it must be compared with the actual state of the people, and the circumstances of the time. For that which, taken singly and by itself, may appear to be wrong, when considered with relation to other things, may be right, or such at least as ought to be patiently endured, as the means of preventing something that is much worse: so far with regard to what, at first view, may appear a distemper in the Constitution.

As to the *remedy* of that distemper, an equal caution ought to be used, because this latter consideration is not single and separate no more than the former. There are many things in Reformation which would be proper to be done, if other things can be done with them; but which, if they cannot be so accompanied, ought not to be done at all. I therefore wish, when any new matter of this deep nature is proposed to me, to have the whole scheme directly in view, and full time to consider of it. Please God, I will walk with caution, whenever I am not able clearly to see my way before me.

I am now growing old: I have, from my early youth, been conversant in reading and thinking upon the subjects of our Laws and Constitution, as well as upon those of other times and other countries. I have been for fifteen years a very laborious Member of Parliament, and in that time have had great opportunities of seeing with my own eyes the working of the machine of our government; of remarking

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where it went ſmoothly, and did its buſineſs, and where it checked in its movements, or where it damaged its work. I have alſo had, and uſed the opportunities of converſing with men of the greateſt wiſdom and the fulleſt experience in theſe matters; and I do declare to you moſt ſolemnly, and moſt truly, that on the reſult of all this reading, thinking, experience, and communication, I am not able to come to an immediate reſolution in favour of a change in the ground-work of our Conſtitution; and in particular, that in the preſent ſtate of the country, in the preſent ſtate of our repreſentation, in the preſent ſtate of our rights and modes of electing, in the preſent ſtate of the ſeveral prevalent intereſts, in the preſent ſtate of the affairs and manners of this country, I am not able to vote "That the Addition of an hundred knights of the ſhire, and the hurrying on of election on election, will be things advantageous either to Liberty or to good Govrnment."

This is the preſent condition of my mind, and this is my apology for not going as faſt as others may chuſe to go in this buſineſs. I do not, by any means, reject the propoſitions, much leſs do I condemn the Gentlemen, who, with equal good intentions, with much better abilities, and with infinitely greater perſonal weight and conſideration than mine, are of opinion, that this matter ought to be decided upon inſtantly.

I moſt heartily wiſh that the deliberate ſenſe of the kingdom on this great ſubject could be known. When it is known, it muſt be prevalent. It muſt be terrible indeed, if there were any power in the nation capable of reſiſting its unanimous deſire, or even the deſire of any very great or decided majority of the people. The people may be deceived in their choice of an object, but I can ſcarcely conceive any choice they can make to be ſo very miſchievous as the exiſtence of any human force capable of reſiſting it. It will certainly be the duty of every man, in the ſituation to which God has called him, to give his beſt opinion and advice upon the matter. It will not be his duty (let him think what he will) to uſe any violent or fraudulent ſchemes of counteracting the general wiſh, or even of employing the legal and conſtructive organ of expreſſing the people's ſenſe, againſt the ſenſe which they do actually entertain.

In order that the real ſenſe of the people ſhould be known upon ſo great an affair as this, it is of abſolute neceſſity that *timely* notice ſhould be given, that the matter ſhould be prepared in *open* committees; from a choice of which, *no claſs or deſcription of men is to be excluded*, and the ſubſequent county meetings ſhould be as *full*, and as well attended as poſſible. Without theſe precautions the true ſenſe of the people will ever be uncertain. Sure I am that no precipitate reſolution on a great change in the fundamental Conſtitution of any country, can ever be called the real ſenſe of the people.

I truſt it will not be taken amiſs if, as an inhabitant and freeholder of this county, one indeed amongſt the moſt inconſiderable, I aſſert my right of diſſenting (as I do diſſent fully and directly) from any reſolution whatſoever on the ſubject of any alteration in the repreſentation and election of the kingdom at this time. By preſerving this right, and exerciſing it with temper and moderation, I truſt I cannot offend the noble propoſer, for whom no man profeſſes or feels more reſpect and regard than I do. A concurrence in *every thing which can be propoſed*, can in no ſort weaken the energy, or diſtract the efforts of men of upright intentions, upon thoſe points in which they are agreed. Aſſemblies that are met with a reſolution to be

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All this may be proper; but, as an honeſt man, I cannot poſſibly give my vote for it, until I have conſidered it more fully. I will not deny that our Conſtitution may have faults, and that thoſe faults, when found, ought to be corrected. It is not every thing which appears at firſt view to be faulty, in ſuch a very complicated plan as our Conſtitution, that is to be determined to be ſo in reality: to enable us to correct the Conſtitution, the whole Conſtitution muſt be viewed together; and it muſt be compared with the actual ſtate of the people, and the circumſtances of the time. For that which, taken ſingly and by itſelf, may appear to be wrong, when conſidered with relation to other things, may be right, or ſuch at leaſt as ought to be patiently endured, as the means of preventing ſomething that is much worſe: ſo far with regard to what, at firſt view, may appear a diſtemper in the Conſtitution.

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Our petition aroſe naturally from diſtreſſes which we *felt*, and the requeſts which we made were in effect nothing more than that ſuch things ſhould be done in Parliament, as it was evidently the duty of Parliament to do. But the affair which will be propoſed to you by a perſon of rank and ability, is *an alteration in the Conſtitution of Parliament itſelf*. It is impoſſible for you to have a ſubject before you of more importance, and that requires a more cool and mature conſideration, both on its own account, and for the credit of our ſobriety of mind, who are to reſolve upon it.

The County will, in ſome way or other, be called upon to declare it [illegible] opinion, "that the Houſe of Commons is not ſufficiently numerous, and that the Elections are not ſufficiently frequent: that an hundred new Knights of the ſhire ought to be added; and that we are to have a new election once in three years for certain, and as much oftener as the King pleaſes." Such will be the ſtate of things, if the propoſitions made ſhall take effect.

All this may be proper; but, as an honeſt man, I cannot poſſibly give my vote for it, until I have conſidered it more fully. I will not deny that our Conſtitution may have faults, and that thoſe faults, when found, ought to be corrected. It is not every thing which appears at firſt view to be faulty, in ſuch a very complicated plan as our Conſtitution, that is to be determined to be ſo in reality: to enable us to correct the Conſtitution, the whole Conſtitution muſt be viewed together; and it muſt be compared with the actual ſtate of the people, and the circumſtances of the time. For that which, taken ſingly and by itſelf, may appear to be wrong, when conſidered with relation to other things, may be right, or ſuch at leaſt as ought to be patiently endured, as the means of preventing ſomething that is much worſe: ſo far with regard to what, at firſt view, may appear a diſtemper in the Conſtitution.

As to the *remedy* of that diſtemper, an equal caution ought to be uſed, becauſe this latter conſideration is not ſingle and ſeparate no more than the former. There are many things in Reformation which would be proper to be done, if other things can be done with them; but which, if they cannot be ſo accompanied, ought not to be done at all. I therefore will, when any new matter of this deep nature is propoſed to me, to have the whole ſcheme directly in view, and full time to conſider of it. Pleaſe God, I will walk with caution, whenever I am not able clearly to ſee my way before me.

I am now growing old: I have, from my early youth, been converſant in reading and thinking upon the ſubjects of our Laws and Conſtitution, as well as upon thoſe of other times and other countries. I have been for fifteen years a very laborious Member of Parliament, and in that time have had great opportunities of ſeeing with my own eyes the working of the machine of our government; of remarking

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where it went ſmoothly, and did its buſineſs, and where it checked in its movements, or where it damaged its work. I have alſo had, and uſed the opportunities of converſing with men of the greateſt wiſdom and the fulleſt experience in theſe matters; and I do declare to you moſt ſolemnly, and moſt truly, that on the reſult of all this reading, thinking, experience, and communication, I am not able to come to an immediate reſolution in favour of a change in the ground-work of our Conſtitution; and in particular, that in the preſent ſtate of the country, in the preſent ſtate of our repreſentation, in the preſent ſtate of our rights and modes of electing, in the preſent ſtate of the ſeveral prevalent intereſts, in the preſent ſtate of the affairs and manners of this country, I am not able to vote "That the Addition of an hundred knights of the ſhire, and the hurrying on of election on election, will be things advantageous either to Liberty or to good Govrnment."

This is the preſent condition of my mind, and this is my apology for not going as faſt as others may chuſe to go in this buſineſs. I do not, by any means, reject the propoſitions, much leſs do I condemn the Gentlemen, who, with equal good intentions, with much better abilities, and with infinitely greater perſonal weight and conſideration than mine, are of opinion, that this matter ought to be decided upon inſtantly.

I moſt heartily wiſh that the deliberate ſenſe of the kingdom on this great ſubject could be known. When it is known, it muſt be prevalent. It muſt be terrible indeed, if there were any power in the nation capable of reſiſting its unanimous deſire, or even the deſire of any very great or decided majority of the people. The people may be deceived in their choice of an object, but I can ſcarcely conceive any choice they can make to be ſo very miſchievous as the exiſtence of any human force capable of reſiſting it. It will certainly be the duty of every man, in the ſituation to which God has called him, to give his beſt opinion and advice upon the matter. It will not be his duty (let him think what he will) to uſe any violent or fraudulent ſchemes of counteracting the general wiſh, or even of employing the legal and conſtructive organ of expreſſing the people's ſenſe, againſt the ſenſe which they do actually entertain.

In order that the real ſenſe of the people ſhould be known upon ſo great an affair as this, it is of abſolute neceſſity that *timely* notice ſhould be given, that the matter ſhould be prepared in *open* committees; from a choice of which, *no claſs or deſcription of men is to be excluded*, and the ſubſequent county meetings ſhould be as *full*, and as well attended as poſſible. Without theſe precautions the true ſenſe of the people will ever be uncertain. Sure I am that no precipitate reſolution on a great change in the fundamental Conſtitution of any country, can ever be called the real ſenſe of the people.

I truſt it will not be taken amiſs if, as an inhabitant and freeholder of this county, one indeed amongſt the moſt inconſiderable, I aſſert my right of diſſenting (as I do diſſent fully and directly) from any reſolution whatſoever on the ſubject of any alteration in the repreſentation and election of this kingdom at this time. By preſerving this right, and exerciſing it with temper and moderation, I truſt I cannot offend the noble propoſer, for whom no man profeſſes or feels more reſpect and regard than I do. A concurrence in *every thing which can be propoſed*, can in no ſort weaken the energy, or diſtract the efforts of men of upright intentions, upon thoſe points in which they are agreed. Aſſemblies that are met with a reſolution to be

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all of a mind, are aſſemblies that can have no opinion at all of their own. The firſt propoſer of any meaſure muſt be their maſter. I do not know that an amicable variety of ſentiments, conducted with mutual reſpect, and with mutual good will, has any ſort of reſemblance to diſcord; or that it can give any advantage whatever to the enemies of our common cauſe. On the contrary, a forced and fictitious agreement (which every univerſal agreement muſt be) is not becoming the cauſe of freedom. If, however, any evil ſhould ariſe from it (which I confeſs I do not ſee), I am happy that thoſe who have brought forward new and arduous matter, when very great doubts, and ſome diverſity of opinion muſt be foreknown, are of authority and weight enough to ſtand againſt the conſequences.

I humbly lay theſe my ſentiments before the County. They are not taken up to ſerve any intereſts of my own, or to be ſubſervient to the intereſts of any man or ſet of men under Heaven. I could wiſh to be able to attend our meeting, or that I had time to reaſon this matter more fully by letter: but I am detained here upon our buſineſs: what you have already put upon us is as much as men can do. If we are prevented from going through it with any effect, I fear it will be in part owing, not more to the reſiſtance of the enemies of our cauſe, than to our own impoſing on ourſelves ſuch taſks as no human faculties, employed as we are, can be equal to. Our worthy members have ſhewn diſtinguiſhed ability and zeal in ſupport of our petition. I am juſt going down to a Bill brought in to fruſtrate a capital part of your deſires: The Miniſter is preparing to tranſfer the cognizance of the public accounts from thoſe whom you and the Conſtitution have choſe to controul them, to unknown perſons, creatures of his own; for ſo much he annihilates Parliament.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

E. B.

April 12, 1780.

In addition to Mr Burke's opinion relative to a Reform in Parliament, two others may be adduced from two as great men as any of their time, the late *Speaker Onſlow* and *Lord Sommers*. The firſt, who (abſtracted from his integrity, which was unqueſtionable,) was allowed great experience in parliamentary knowledge, uſed often to declare, "That the paſſing of the Septennial Bill formed the æra of the emancipation of the Britiſh Conſtitution from its former dependence on the Crown and the Houſe of Lords. From that period it has riſen in conſequence and ſtrength."

Whilſt the Septennial Bill was in agitation, Dr Friend, the celebrated phyſician, called on Lord Townſhend, (then Secretary of State,), and informed him that Lord Sommers, who had been for ſome time in an infirm ſtate of health, was reſtored to the full poſſeſſion of his faculties by a fit of the gout, which ſuſpended the effect of his paralytic complaint. The Miniſter on this immediately waited on Lord Sommers, who, as ſoon as he came into the room, embraced him, and ſaid, "I have juſt heard of the work which you are engaged in, and I heartily congratulate you upon it. *I never approved of the Triennial Bill*, and always conſidered it, in effect, the very reverſe of what it was intended. You have my hearty approbation in this buſineſs, and I think it will be the greateſt ſupport poſſible to the Liberty of the Country."—See *Coxe's Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole*, vol. i. p. 75.

TO

TOPOGRAPHY AND NATURAL HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 672.

HEBUDÆ or WESTERN ISLES.

LEWIS (Roſsſhire) is one of the largeſt of the Hebrides, extending from north to ſouth, about 60 miles and 13 in breadth: It conſiſts of a number of iſles and rocks parted by the ſea into 2 diviſions, called *Lewis* and *Harris*; great part is low, marſhy, and covered with lochs, and a great part covered with heath. Cod, ling, and herrings are caught in plenty on the coaſt, and the bay affords great plenty of ſhell fiſh. Corals and corallines are found on the coaſt: The inhabitants of this iſland are ſomewhat different from thoſe of the other iſlands, they are taller, and of a fairer and more ſanguine complexion. The number of inhabitants is 4645. The air is extremely moiſt, and the climate rainy: In the pariſh of Barvas there is a huge ſtone called the *thruſkel* above 20 feet high, and nearly as many broad; on the north ſide of Loch Carlvay, there are ſimilar ſtones 12 feet high, and many ſuch throughout the iſland, but the moſt remarkable piece of antiquity of the kind, is a clump of pyramidal ſtones near the village of *Claſſerneſs*, 39 in number, from 6 to 7 feet in height. They are all ſuppoſed to be erections of the Druids: There is no timber in the iſland. Lewis is divided into two pariſhes, Barvas and Stronoway; *Stronoway* is the chief town, and has a very excellent and well frequented harbour, where veſſels of every deſcription may anchor; the chief attention of the inhabitants is directed to the fiſhings on the coaſt, particularly of herrings.

HARRIS Iſlands (Inverneſsſhire) have been originally part of Lewis, being only ſeparated by a narrow ſound, in part dry. Of theſe four are inhabited, viz. *Berneray*, *Pabby*, *Calligray*, and *Enſay*. The names of theſe, and almoſt of all the iſlands about Harris, are ſuppoſed to be of Daniſh origin. Their general appearance is either flat, or gently ſloping from a little elevation in the middle. Berneray, lying about a mile north of Uiſt, is a beautiful and fertile iſland, about 4 miles in length, 1½ miles in breadth. Its N. W. ſide is much damaged by the breaking of ſand banks. Pabby lies about a league N. W. of Berneray, is of a conical appearance, and riſes to a peak conſiderably higher than any part of the other iſlands in the Sound. Its greateſt diameter may meaſure about 2½ miles. This iſland was once the granary of Harris, but it has loſt much of its fertility by the encroachment of the ſand drift, which now covers its S. E. ſide to the very top, exhibiting a moſt deſolate appearance. The S. W. ſide is verdant, and well cultivated. The N. W. ſide, expoſed to the Atlantic, yields little or no vegetation, the ſpray of the ſea in ſtormy weather waſhing over it. Within 1½ leagues E. from Berneray, lie the iſlands of Calligray and Enſay, ſeparated from each other by a narrow Sound, called *Caulas Scaire*, through which the tide paſſes with the moſt impetuous current known about theſe coaſts. Theſe iſlands lie in a line from S. to N. along the S. W. end of Harris. The intermediate opening is moſt commonly called the Sound of Harris, and is moſt frequented by ſhipping. Calligray is about 2 miles long, and 1 mile broad. The ſouth end is a deep moſs, and for the moſt part uncultivated; the north end a ſandy ſoil well cultivated. To the northward of this iſland lies Enſay, in ſize and ſhape nearly the ſame as Calligray, being verdant all over, and having a good ſoil well cultivated.

NORTH UIST (Inverneſsſhire) is 20 miles long, and from 12 to 18 broad, and contains about 3200 inhabitants. Around the north and weſt coaſt it is pretty level, for a mile and a half inland

inland it riſes to hills, but theſe are of no great height, they are however, mooriſh, naked, and barren. Some barley and oats are produced, but the breed of horſes is the principal object of attention, which ſell from 2l. to 6l. each. The whole produces to Lord M'Donald, who is ſole proprietor, about 2100l. annually. No trees are now to be ſeen, though it had formerly been clothed with wood, which appears from the roots and trunks dug up from the moſſes.

Benbecula (Inverneſsſhire) which lies between the two Uiſts, meaſures about 4 miles each way. It is on the whole flat, the eaſt part is arable, and on the eaſt coaſt there is a good bay for anchorage. There are ſeveral freſh water lakes in it, and ſome Duns, or Daniſh Forts.

South Uist (Inverneſsſhire) ſeparated from Benbecula by a narrow arm of the ſea, is about forty miles long, and from 9 to 12 broad, containing 3450 inhabitants. The ſtaple commodity is kelp, though ſome bear, oats, and rye, are raiſed. This iſland alſo affords paſture for 7,000 ſheep and 800 horſes, beſides black cattle. Some remains of Daniſh forts are to be ſeen. It is alſo the property of Lord Macdonald.

Sky (Inverneſsſhire) One of the greateſt of the weſtern iſlands, belongs politically to Inverneſsſhire. According to Pennant and Dr Johnſon, it is 60 miles in length, and nearly as many in breadth; containing 16,000 inhabitants. It is divided between two proprietors the Laird of M'Cleod and Lord M'Donald, whoſe anceſtor was M'Donald, Lord of the Iſles. Sky is ſeparated from the main land by a channel about 3 leagues over, but at the Ferry of Glenelly it is not ½ a mile broad. The ſurface of this iſland is roughened with hills and mountains, ſome of which carry ſnow on their tops till mid ſummer. Between the hills and mountains there are fertile glens and vallies to be met with. The ſea coaſt in general is pretty flat and capable of culture, particularly in Kilmuir, where the ſoil carries good crops. The iſland is well watered with a number of rivers, above thirty of which afford ſalmon. The horſe muſcle, in which pearls are bred, has been found in the rivers Kilmartin and Ord. There are alſo a number of freſh water lakes well ſtored with trout and eel. At the northern extremity of a ridge of mountains, which terminates in the pariſh of Kilmuir, there is a very remarkable valley, which ſurpriſes the viſitors. It is quite ſurrounded by rugged hills, excepting at two or three narrow paſſes known only by the inhabitants; all of a ſudden the ſtranger is introduced into an area wherein 4000 cattle may paſture. In times of confuſion it was uſed as a ſafe retreat and lurking place, both for men and cattle. Sky has long been noted for a ſmall breed of cattle; the ſheep paſtured here are very conſiderable. The wild birds are ſuch as are common over the weſt of Scotland. They are troubled with a ſmall ſpotted black and white ſerpent, whoſe bite is very poiſonous. The inhabitants are ſtrong and healthy, but rather of a ſmall ſize, from 5 feet 4 inches to 5 feet 8 inches. They are ſober, hoſpitable, and peaceable, with a conſiderable acuteneſs of underſtanding. There are 7 clergymen in the iſland, and all the inhabitants are proteſtants. They ſpeak the language, wear the ſhort coat and trouſers, and obſerve the cuſtoms common to the inhabitants of the Hebrides. They live chiefly on fiſh, milk, oat-meal, and cheeſe. The manufacture of kelp is a very conſiderable article of gain. At the two annual fairs, held at Portree, a very conſiderable quantity of black cattle are ſold. In Sky there are many ruins of Daniſh forts, and watch towers; the forts are all termed Duns, as Dun-Derig, Dun-David, &c. here are alſo a variety of Druidical temples and

cairns.

cairns. Though the only remaining wood in the iſland is to be found in the pariſh of Sleat, yet it appears to have been once all covered, from the numberleſs trees found in the moſſes. Valuable minerals of different kinds have been diſcovered in this iſland, but none ever wrought to any advantage. In the pariſh of Strath there is plenty of limeſtone and marl, alſo fine veins of marble. Lead and iron ores have been alſo found in various places. Near the village of Sartle, fine variegated pebbles are found, and in the neighbourhood of Loch Fallart there are fine agates to be picked up in the bed of the rivulets. Chryſtal, of various colours, is found in different places; and red and white coral abounds on the ſouth and weſt coaſts.

A chain of iſlands lie to the weſt, conſiſting of North and South Uiſt, Barra, &c. They appear to have been once forced aſunder by the ſea.

Raasay and Ronay (Inverneſsſhire) theſe 2 iſlands lye between the main land and the eaſt ſide of Sky. Raaſay meaſures 12 miles in length, and from 1 to 4 in breadth; this iſland is the property of Mr M'Lean. Ronay is only 6 long, and 2½ broad. The veſtiges of ſeveral Daniſh forts are pointed out, and ſome large caves which deſerve a viſit, from one of which a number of ſtalactites are ſuſpended.

Gigha and Cara, two iſlands form the ſouthern diſtrict of Kintyre, from which they are ſeparated by a channel 3½ miles broad. Gigha is 7 miles long, and 2½ broad, belonging to Mr M'Neil of Gigha, Mr M'Neil of Gallachoillie, and Mr Stevenſon of Airdglamie. Cara lies 1½ miles ſouth of Gigha, and is 1 mile long, and ½ a mile broad. Both iſlands are low, having few hills, and thoſe hardly ſo high as the arable land on the oppoſite coaſt of Kintyre. In both, the ſoil is fertile, vegetation quick, and the air healthful. The number of inhabitants upon them is 620. The want of wood for a ſhelter, on theſe iſlands, is much felt. The minerals are whinſtone and flagſtone: On Cara there is limeſtone. There are ſeveral curious caves amongſt the rocks on the coaſt.

Barry or Bara (Inverneſsſhire). This iſland is about 12 meaſured miles in length, and from 3 to 4 in breadth; it is annexed to the county of Inverneſs, alongſt with ſeveral ſmaller iſlands, as Waterſay, Dabay, &c. called the Biſhop's Iſles, which ſurround it, moſt of which are inhabited; the whole containing about 1600 perſons. Both barley and oats are cropped, but the chief attention is paid to the rearing of cattle, and the manufacturing of kelp. There are ſeveral Daniſh forts called Duns, in this iſland. It has a pretty good harbour, and there is an excellent fiſhing on the coaſt, particularly of cod. On the whole this iſland has a mountainous and barren appearance.

Canna lies 6 miles weſt from Rum, is computed to be 4 miles long and 1 broad, it contains 300 inhabitants. The ſurface is partly hilly, and partly low ground; the hills afford paſture, and the vallies yield tolerably good crops. The black cattle are of a larger ſize than thoſe of the other iſlands. Canna is moleſted with rats. Cod and ling are caught in great quantities on the coaſt. This iſland belongs to M'Donald of Clanranald. The rental is 240l. Sterling.

Rum lies about 7 miles weſt from Eigg, it meaſures 8 miles both ways, and contains 450 inhabitants. It is in general hilly, mountainous, and rocky. There is a conſiderable number of native ſheep in this iſland, they are of a ſmall ſize, their fleſh is delicious, and their wool is ſoft and valuable. This iſland was once ſtocked with deer, but the wood upon it is now totally deſtroyed, and the deer extirpated. Very beautiful pebbles, which admit of a fine poliſh, are got upon the ſhore. This iſland belongs to

M'Lean of Coll. The rental is 210l. Sterling.

Eigg. A cluſter of 4 iſlands Eigg, Rum, Canna, and Muck, have been called the pariſh of Small iſles, Eigg is politically annexed to the ſhire of Inverneſs, the other 3 to the county of Argyle. Eigg is between 4 or 5 miles in length, and from 2 to 3 in breadth, it contains 400 inhabitants. Through the middle of it there is a glen or hollow, but it is principally hilly and rocky. This iſland belongs to M'Donald of Clanranald. The rental is 344l. Sterling.

Muck lies 4 miles weſt of Eigg; it meaſures 3 miles in length and 1 in breadth, and contains 200 inhabitants. The ſurface is pretty level, excepting one hill of no great height, and the ſoil is in general good. There are no ſheep in this iſland, but the black cattle thrive well. The coaſt affords a good fiſhery of cod and ling. A conſiderable quantity of oil is extracted from the liver of the ſun fiſh, which is ſold annually to the Glaſgow merchants. This iſland belongs to Captain Lauchlan M'Lean. The rental, excluſive of kelp, is about 252l. per annum.

Coll (Argyleſhire). This iſland meaſures 14 miles in length, and 2 in breadth, and contains 1050 inhabitants. The coaſt is rugged and bold; and, though pretty low, not above a ſixteenth part is arable, being rocky and rugged; but is excellent for rearing cattle. It contains about 48 ſmall lochs, many of which abound in trout. About one third of this iſland belongs to the Duke of Argyle, the other two thirds being the middle, is the property of M'Lean of Coll. There is a lead mine at Croſſapol, which was worked ſome time ago.

Tyree (Argyleſhire). This iſland is 11 miles long, and 2½ broad, and has 2420 inhabitants. The coaſt is moſtly rocky, interſected with fine bays. Nearly one half of the iſland is arable, the ſoil moſtly ſandy. The ſurface is diverſified with five or ſix green hills which riſe from 200 to 300 feet above the level of the ſea, and with no fewer than 24 lochs. Owing to the great abundance of eels no trouts can live in theſe lochs. There is no wood upon the iſland. The whole is the property of the Duke of Argyle. The minerals are whin and granite; a peculiar ſpecies of marble abounds here; it is very hard and takes a fine poliſh. It is of various colours, and is now come into pretty general uſe for inſide ornaments in houſes. It is ſaid that Mr Raſpe found ſpecimens of wolfram in this iſland.

Mull is about 25 miles long, and as much in breadth. In general it is rocky and barren, not producing a ſufficient quantity of corn for the inhabitants, which amount to 6,280. A conſiderable number of cattle are annually exported, which, with the fiſhings and a quantity of kelp, are the only articles of commerce which it produces. The ſoil is a light reddiſh earth mixed with moſs, and very unproductive. The only village is Tobermory, near the northern point, where a fiſhing ſituation has been erected. There are ſeveral freſh water lakes in it, well ſtored with trout. The ruins of ſeveral antient caſtles are to be ſeen on this iſland. The climate is very rainy, and the coaſt is ſubjected to ſevere gales and ſqualls of wind. The higheſt mountain is called Beerimore, but it has never been meaſured. In many parts of the coaſt baſaltic pillars, like thoſe of Staffa, are to be ſeen, but neither ſo large, ſo regular, nor ſo elegant: Limeſtone abounds in this iſland; and a marble quarry was opened ſome years ago, under the patronage of the Duke of Argyle, in the neighbouring iſland of I, but has been given up; ſeveral attempts have been made to work the coal of this iſland, but they have all failed. Two ſeams have been diſcovered, one 3 feet, and another

ther 18 inches thick. Sandſtone of a very ſuperior quality, whinſtone, and granite abound: Fine pebbles are got upon the ſhore.

On the mountain of Benenich there is one of the moſt ſingular productions to be met with, a zeolite or ſilex impregnated with petroleum, this is a very ſingular combination, and not, ſo far as we know, deſcribed by any naturaliſt.

The granite cliffs here ſhow every form of ſtratification.

Here may be ſeen a ſeam of coal under baſaltes. In Heſſe, coal is found to lye over baſaltes, but no where elſe, it is believed, has that ſtone been found incumbent upon coal. This is a ſtrong proof that lava and baſaltes are different in kind, and that baſaltes is not a volcanic production.

At Balphetriſh there is the famous *Ringing Stone*. Its dimenſions are 7 feet by 6 ſquare, and 4½ feet thick. It is of a dull grey colour, very hard and compact, and totally different from the ſurrounding rocks. It is evidently ſpotted with ſtars of black mica. Its hardneſs is ſo great that it is not poſſible with a common hammer to break off even the ſmalleſt bit. It is not interſected by any vein or cutter. Its ſolidity and equal texture muſt account for the clear metallic ſound, for when ſtruck on any place with a ſtone or a hammer, it ſounds or rings like braſs or caſt iron. It has for ages paſt excited the admiration of the common people. The old Caſtle of Dowart was once the family reſidence of the M'Leans of Mull.

COLONSAY and ORONSAY may be conſidered as only one iſland. It is flat in compariſon of Jura; there is, however, a conſiderable number of rugged hills covered with heath in it. It has about 3000 acres of arable land, and contains about 720 inhabitants. The walls of the Priory of Oronſay are ſtill ſtanding, which, next to Icolmkill, is one of the fineſt religious monuments of antiquity in the Hebrides. Great quantities of coral are got on the ſhore.

JURA (Argyleſhire) being oppoſite to Knapdale in Argyleſhire is 30 miles long, and 7 broad; it contains about 930 inhabitants. Jura is the moſt rugged of all the Hebrides, being compoſed chiefly of vaſt naked mountains: of theſe the Paps of Jura, ſo called from their ſhape, are the moſt remarkable; from the top of the higheſt called *Beinn an-oir*, or the mountain of gold, there is a moſt extenſive proſpect, which Mr Pennant ſays fully compenſates for the labour of aſcending it. The top is 2,420 feet above the level of the ſea; The other was meaſured by Sir Joſeph Banks, who makes its height 2,359. The appearance of the whole iſland is very romantic, and calculated to raiſe ſublime and grand emotions in the mind of the traveller. There is manganeſe and iron ſtone found in this iſland; alſo ſlates and ſand very fit for the glaſs-maker. The ſmall iſlands to the north of Jura are

Scarba which is very rugged and mountainous, 3 miles each way.

Lunga 2 miles long and ½ a mile broad, not ſo mountainous.

Balnahuaigh about a mile in circumference is totally a ſlate quarry.

ILA or ILAY, one of the weſtern iſlands, ſeparated from Jura by a narrow channel, extends from north to ſouth 28 miles, from eaſt to weſt 18. The number of inhabitants is between 7 and 8000. On the eaſt ſide it is very mountainous; the ſouth part is pretty flat and cultivated. The only harbour is Lochdale, near the north end of the iſland. There are ſeveral rivers and lakes, well ſtored with trout, eels, and ſalmon. In the north is loch Finlagan, about 3 miles in circuit, having a ſmall iſlet in the middle. This iſland labours under the diſadvantage of a great ſcarcity of wood. Here the great Lord of the Iſles, M'Donald once reſided in all the pomp of royalty. His manſion is now in ruins. The ſtone uſed for the ceremony

mony of annointing theſe chieftains to their high office, by the biſhop of Argyle, ſtill exiſts. His dominions about the year 1580, conſiſted of Iſla, Jura, Knapdale, and Kintyre. A conſiderable quantity of flax is raiſed here, which is ſpun by the women, and ſold in that ſtate. There are lead mines worked in three different places, and abundance of limeſtone in this iſland. Mr Campbell of Shawfield is proprietor of the whole iſland. On the forfeiture of the M'Donalds, this iſland, with Jura, was made over to Campbell of Calder, then a favourite at court; Calder ſold them to Shawfield for 12,000l., which will probably ſoon be only the yearly rent of them. It is remarked, that the inhabitants of this iſland have a great turn for muſic, numbers being performers on the violin as well as the bagpipe. They are fond of dancing, and have a natural air and gracefulneſs in the dance, peculiar to themſelves. They are contented and hoſpitable to ſtrangers; gaelic is the general language.

STAFFA, about a mile long, and one half of that in breadth, is compoſed wholly of baſaltic pillars; the pillars are of 3, 4, 5, 6, or 7 ſides, but the moſt prevalent are thoſe of 6 and 7 ſides. The diameter of theſe cones is from 1 foot to 4½ feet, the ſurfaces are rough and full of cracks in all directions. The magnificence of their appearance on the north weſt ſide of the iſland, is paſt all deſcription. The ſtone is a coarſe kind of baſaltes very ſimilar to that of the Giants cauſeway in Ireland. On the north eaſt is Fingal's cave, a very ſtupendous opening in the rock. The length is 250 feet, the opening at the mouth 53 feet, and at the further end 20 feet, and the height of the arch over the entrance is 117 feet.

IONA or ICOLM KILL. This is a ſmall iſland or rather a rock, and would not deſerve notice, were it not remarkable for its monaſtic edifices, and royal ſepulchres, as well as for ſome minerals found upon it. It is 3 miles long, and 1 broad; the coaſt ſide is moſtly flat; the middle riſes into ſmall hills; the weſt ſide is very barren and rocky. There is only one village upon it conſiſting of about 60 mean houſes. This iſland, ſays Dr Johnſon, "was once the luminary of the Caledonian regions, whence ſavage clans and roving barbarians derived the benefits of knowledge, and the bleſſings of religion." Iona in Hebrew ſignifies a *dove*, in alluſion to St Columba who landed here in 565. After his death the iſland retained his name, and was called *Tcolumb cill* or Columb's Cell, now Icolm kill. Not far from the village are the ruins of a nunnery, dedicated to St Oran, and founded by Columba. The eaſt roof of the church is ſtill entire. On the floor, covered deep with cow dung, is the tomb of the laſt prioreſs, with an inſcription. Reilig Ouran, or the burying place of Oran, is the large incloſure where the kings of Scotland, Ireland, and of the Iſles, and their deſcendants were buried, in three ſeveral chapels; containing, as the chronicle ſays, the remains of 48 Scots monarchs, from Fergus II. to Macbeth, and inſcribed *Tumulus Regum Scotiæ*. The next was inſcribed *Tumulus Regum Hiberniæ*, and contained 4 Iriſh monarchs. The 3d, *Tumulus Regum Norwegiæ*, and contained the remains of 8 Norwegian princes or viceroys. All, however, that Mr Pennant ſeems to have diſcovered, were only ſlight remains built in a ridged form, and arched within, but the inſcriptions loſt. Theſe were called the Ridge of Kings. The place is in a manner filled with grave ſtones, but ſo overgrown with weeds that few or none can be ſeen. A little north of this incloſure ſtands the Cathedral, built in the form of a croſs, 115 feet by 23, the tranſept 70 feet: The pillars of the choir have their capitals charged with ſcripture pieces. Moſt of the walls are built of red granite.

In the church yard is a fine croſs of a ſingle piece of granite, 14 feet high, 22 broad, and 10 inches thick. This ſee was endowed with 13 iſlands. In former times Icolm kill was alſo the place where the archieves of Scotland, and many valuable old manuſcripts, were kept. Moſt of them were ſuppoſed to have been deſtroyed at the Reformation, but many, it is ſaid, were carried to the Scotch College at Douay in France. This once illuſtrious ſeat of learning and piety, has now no ſchool for education, no temple for worſhip, and no inſtructor for religion, unleſs viſited by the pariſh miniſter from another iſland. The minerals are, a beautiful yellow ſerpentine, there is alſo a cave in the ſouth point of the iſland, formed out of ſnow white marble; ſo that the altar of St Columbus was probably made of marble raiſed at the Saint's own door, and not brought from Italy, as has been generally ſuppoſed. Some of this marble is ſpotted with green and black ſpots, and is very beautiful, but rather too hard for a common tool. The green ſmooth nodules of ſteatites called Icolm kill pebbles, are found no where elſe in theſe iſlands, or in Great Britain. On this iſland Mr Raſpe found a ſmall vein of coal. Near to it he ſaw looſe rocks of brownish flint and green jaſper, with appearance of efflorescence of copper.

Arran. This iſland meaſures 23 miles in length, and contains about 6000 inhabitants; it is mountainous and hilly, amongſt which there are a great number of lochs, ſeveral of which produce good ſalmon. Goatfield, one of the higheſt hills, is 1840 feet above the level of the ſea, upon which topazes or Cairngorm ſtones are found. The climate is ſevere during winter; the inhabitants ſays Mr Pennant, are ſtrong, tall, and well made, all ſpeak the Erſe language, but the antient habit is entirely laid aſide. Their diet is chiefly potatoes and meal, and during winter ſome dried mutton or goat is added to their hard fare. The women manufacture the wool for the clothing of their families, they plant the potatoes, and dreſs and ſpin the flax. They make butter for exportation, and cheeſe for their own uſe. There are two pariſhes in the iſland, Kilbride, and Kilmorie: In Kilbride there are ſtrong appearances of coal, which would be of great advantage to this diſtrict. There is ſandſtone, limeſtone, ſlate, and marble in plenty. There are ſeveral remarkable natural caves, the moſt noted is that on the weſt, oppoſite to Campbeltown, called the King's cave, becauſe it afforded ſhelter to Robert Bruce before he defeated Baliol and aſcended the throne of Scotland. It is 120 feet long, and 60 feet high, and 48 wide. There are ſeveral antique figures cut out upon the rock. The yearly rental of Arran is 3,500l. Sterling. The Duke of Hamilton is proprietor of the whole iſland excepting a few ſmall farms.

In this iſland there is a large ſtratum of ſtony matter, which ſeems to have run down the hill in a liquid form or lava. It is a blackiſh green vitreous ſtone, which breaks and ſplits lengthways. It ſcratches glaſs, but does not ſtrike fire with ſteel. Its chemical properties deſerve to be inveſtigated.

Bute. This iſland, together with Arran, the greater and leſſer Dumbray, and Inchmarnock, compoſe the county of Bute, and, alternately with Caithneſs, ſend a member to parliament. The iſland of Bute is ſeparated from Cowal, a diſtrict of Argyleſhire, only by a narrow channel. In length it is about 13 miles, and where broadeſt about 5. The number of inhabitants is 4760. The north quarter is rocky and barren, but the ſouth parts are tolerably fertile. Rotheſay is a royal burgh. The caſtle here, now a ruin, uſed to be ſometimes a reſidence of the Kings of Scotland: The bay of

Rotheſay

Rothesay is a safe anchorage for ships. The house of Mount Stuart, the seat of the Earl of Bute, is an elegant mansion, surrounded with large plantations. The Erse and English are spoken indiscriminately by the natives.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SUBLIME SCENERY OF THE ROCKS OF ADERSBACH IN BOHEMIA.

THIS forest of rocks is perceived at a great distance, like an army of giants, drawn up in battle array, on an immense field. The nearer we approach them, and the more we remark their real height, the more it is perceived that the grouped masses are innumerable. Each of these piles is insulated, like a great stack of one hundred, one hundred and fifty, and even two hundred feet in height. They are almost all peaked, or conical, and generally so near to each other, that a man can scarcely squeeze between them. In this manner they cover an extent of three German miles in circumference, and form a labyrinth inextricable to one who should engage in it without a guide.

The substance of these rocks is a vitrifiable sand-stone, very tender, and almost friable when impregnated with water. It is a very imperfect kind of filtering stone. The rock powerfully attracts the atmospherical humidity; rain sinks in it; the dews and night fogs are imbibed by it, and when it is afterwards warmed by the sun, the water ouzes from every part, and, as it runs off, carries with it particles taken from the substance of the rock. Hence the winding paths, which serpentine around these insulated masses, are for the most part occupied by a stream, the water of which is very limpid, because it drops from a filtre; and the sand which it carries with it, immediately subsides in form of a large grained gravel. In some places, the water is seen issuing from the foot of the cones: and the thread of sand, which it conveys may be extinguished. When these small fountains open beneath the level of the stream, the effect is still more distinct and striking.

It is very probable that these stacks of rocks formerly composed the nucleus of a mountain, which the rains and torrents have washed down. The rock was laid bare and exposed to the combined action of water and frost, whence its texture became soft and spungy. This gradual degradation continues to operate under our eyes. The waters incessantly wash down toward the bases, the sands which they take from the summits. Hence there is a sensible elevation in the soil of the paths every ten years. Wherever the water does not fall perpendicularly from the summit of the cones, but rolls over an inclined plane, it deposits such copious sediments, that the accumulated sands rise half way up a person's leg.

The water has attacked some of these cones at their base, in such a manner that the whole of their enormous mass, balanced *in equilibrio*, rests on a pivot of a cubical foot at most. These cones still present unequivocal traces of a common origin. All their layers are continued or parallel to each other, and also to the bottom.

On penetrating into the interior part of the labyrinth, we meet with the wildest situations, and highly picturesque traces of the violence of the torrents, which have precipated trees and rocks into the deep abysses, in which they are ingulphed.

The rocks of Adersbach present an exact anatomy of the skeleton of a mountain. On advancing far among them, we get on that part of the mountain which is still covered with earth ornamented with forests, and the degradation of which begins insensibly. It is this which completes the singular curiosity of the spectacle: on the same spot are seen all the successive

ceſſive ſtates through which a mountain paſſes in gradual decay.

In this deep grotto, without roof or vault, the temperature is uniform, and does not undergo the changes of the open air. In ſummer, the moſt agreeable coolneſs is perceived, and the cold of winter is ſcarcely felt.

On the edge of this awful and gigantic groupe is a remarkable echo. It repeats as far as ſeven ſyllables thrice over, without confounding the ſounds. The phonic centre is a ſmall diſtance from the ſides of the great cone, in which is the principal focus of the reflected ſounds. Words pronounced in a very low voice are diſtinctly repeated from the requiſite diſtance; but, on advancing or retreating a few paces, the ſhrilleſt cries are not returned. We made the trial with words articulated, more or leſs forcibly, and with piſtol ſhots.

Nature varies ſingularly even in the leaſt complicated phenomena. Echo, indiſputably, is one of the ſimpleſt; yet not to mention the differences of echoes in reſpect to the number of ſyllables which they repeat, the greater or leſs clearneſs of articulation, and the longer or ſhorter periods in which the ſounds return, we further obſerved, in all thoſe which we rendered vocal in theſe mountains, a particular character of inflection, which they communicated to the repeated ſounds.

I have ſince verified, by farther obſervations, the remark that no echo returns a ſound exactly as it had been emitted. That of Aderſbach is quick, lively, and bounding in its inflections: the reaſon of which is, that the reverberating ſides are rocks denuded of earth and vegetables. It is a violin with a body of ſteel.

The echo of Kinzel transformed the report of a piſtol into long howlings, interrupted by burſts of ſound, and broken intonations; its reflection is in part produced by bare rocks, in part by foreſts; but nothing equals the melancholy and ſoft complainings of the echo of Zobtanberg, which is deadened by a very thick and very diſtant wood.

From the Journal Literaire of Berlin.

ORIGIN OF THE HIGHLAND DRESS.

In a Letter to a Colonel of a Highland Regiment.

SIR,

IN compliance with your deſire, I have now the honour to ſend you a few remarks on the Highland dreſs.

When I firſt ſaw in the papers, that you had appeared at court in a new Highland dreſs, ſubſtituting trowſers or pantaloons for the philibeg, I was highly pleaſed with the improvement. The Highland dreſs is, in fact, quite modern, and any improvement may be made without violating antiquity. Nay, the trowſers are far more ancient than the philibeg.

The philibeg cannot be traced among any of the Celtic nations, Ireland, Wales, or Bretagne, either as an article of dreſs, or as an old word in their language. Giraldus Cambrenſis, A. D. 1180, informs us, that the Iriſh wore *bracæ* or breeches (that is, the long, ancient breeches, now called pantaloons or trowſers.) On old monuments, the Iriſh kings are dreſſed in a cloſe tunic or veſt, long trowſers down to the ancle; and a long looſe robe, faſtened on the breaſt by a large broach. Perhaps the broach might be ſubſtituted in your regiment for the breaſt plate, with much *coſtume*.

In the book of dreſſes, printed at Paris 1562, from which fac-ſimiles are publiſhed, the Highland chief is in the Iriſh dreſs, and I can diſcover no philibeg. No part of the dreſs is tartan; nor is there a plaid, but a mantle. The women are dreſſed in ſheep-ſkins; and as that ſex is always more ornamented than the other; there is reaſon to believe, that the common High-

land dress was then composed of sheep or deer skins.

Certain it is, that Froissart, though astonished at the *sauvages d'Ecosse*, as foreigners termed the Highlanders, even down to Mary's reign, and though a minute observer, remarks no fixt appropriated dress among them; though the plaid and philibeg, if then used, must have struck him as most particular.

Fordún, lib. ii. cap. 9, only mentions the Highland people, as "*amictu deformis.*" a term which, I dare say, you will agree with me, rather applies to a vague savage dress of skins, &c. than to any regular habit.

Hector Boyce, 1526, though very minute, is equally silent; but he mentions canvas hose or trowsers, as a part of the old Scottish dress.

Lesley and Buchanan, 1570-1680, are therefore the first who mention the modern Highland dress. The former represents tartan as then confined to the use of people of rank. The latter says, the plaids of his time were *brown*.

Advocates for the antiquity of the philibeg say it is borrowed from the Roman military dress. But it is quite different; for the Roman skirts were merely those of the tunic, which was worn under the armour, whereas the philibeg is a detached article of dress.

It once appeared to me that the tunic with skirts to the knee, used by the common people of England in the Saxon and Norman times (see Strutt's plates,) had passed to the Lowlands; and thence to the Highlands, where it remained, as mountaineers are slow in changing fashions.

But it now seems far more probable, that the philibeg arose from an article of dress, used in France, England, and Scotland, from about the year 1500 to 1550, namely, the ancient *haut de chausse* PROPER. In Montfaucon's plates may be seen some of these which are absolute philibegs.

The ancient loose *braccæ* were followed by tight *hose*, covering thigh and leg: but, as manners advanced, these began to seem indecent (being linen, fitting close, and shewing every joint and form:) and the *haut de chausse* (or *top* of the *hose*) began to be used. At first it was very short, and loose as a philibeg; was lengthened by degrees, and Henry IV. of France wears it down to within three or four inches of the knee, and gathered like a petticoat tucked*. Louis XIII. first appears with what we now call breeches.

Hose were still worn under the *haut de chausse*. But as the latter was lengthened, the former were shortened, till the present fashion prevailed. The Germans call breeches *hosen*, a term which we confine to stockings.

But the *haut de chausse*, or philibeg, at first invented for the sake of modesty, and to cover that indecent article the *brayette* or codpiece, has become among the Highlanders most indecent in itself, because they do not wear, as they ought, long hose, covering thigh and leg, under the philibeg. It is not only grossly indecent, but is filthy, as it admits dust to the skin, and emits the fœtor of perspiration; is absurd, because while the breast, &c. are twice concealed by veil and plaid, the parts most concealed by all other nations are but loosely covered; is effeminate, being merely a short petticoat, an article of female dress; is beggarly, because its shortness, and the shortness of the stockings, joined with the naked knees, impress an unconquerable idea of poverty and nakedness.

As to the plaid, there is no reason to believe it more ancient than the philibeg. The chief in 1562 appears in a mantle; and if the common people were then clothed in sheep skins, the plaid was superfluous. But I suppose the plaid and philibeg passed from

* In England termed the *hose*.

the

the Lowlands to the Highlands about the same time. Our old historians, in speaking of the Highlanders, always judge and describe, as was natural, from those next the Lowlands. In 1715, as appears from Mr Dempster's letter, the remote Highlanders were *only* clouched in a long coat buttoned down to the mid-leg.

It is to be regretted on many accounts, that our old historians wrote in Latin, whence their terms are often so vague as hardly to admit accurate interpretation. John Major, who wrote in 1521, says, p. 54, that the *caligæ* (hose) of the Highlanders did not extend below the mid-leg: and he describes their whole dress to be a linen shirt tinctured with saffron, and a *chlamys* (plaid, mantle, or loose coat!) above. He is speaking of the chiefs. The commons he describes as proceeding to battle in a quilted, and waxed, linen tunic, covered with deer-skin. Not a particle you will observe of the modern dress.

The tartan, I dare say, passed from Flanders (whence all our articles came), to the Lowlands about the fifteenth century*, and thence to the Highlands.

Tartan plaids were common among old women in the Lowlands, in the last, and even the present century.

* It is never mentioned before the latter part of that century. It first appears in the Accounts of James III. 1474: and seems to have passed from England, for the *roguedartane* in the statutes of the order of the Bath, in the time of Edward IV. (*apud Upton de re Mil.*) is surely red tartan, or cloth with red stripes of various shades.

Lord Hailes (Annals I. 37,) ludicrously supposes tartan introduced by St Margaret. The writer he quotes is only speaking of cloths of several colours, red cloth, blue cloth, green cloth, &c. while the Scots probably before followed the old Norwegian custom of wearing only black.

Nothing can reconcile the tasteless regularity, and vulgar glare, of tartan to the eye of fashion, and every attempt to introduce it has failed. But in your uniform, by using only tints of a colour proverbially mild, and without glare, all such objections are avoided, and the general effect rendered very pleasing.

From these remarks it may be evinced, that no antiquary can object to the propriety of changing the philibeg to pantaloons, a change which, if universally introduced into Highland regiments, and into the Highlands, would be a laudable improvement. I have the honour to be, &c.

N. B. On the back of this letter is a note by the Colonel. "The philibeg was invented by an Englishman in Scotland, about 60 years ago." *i. e.* about 1705.

*** From the foregoing remarks it will appear how completely absurd the *costume* of many late painters, theatrical pieces, &c. must be, in representing the tartan as a Scottish dress in all ages*.

* See Vol. 3. New Series, p. 671. for Observations on the same subject by Sir John Sinclair.

OF THE AUGUSTAN AGE OF ENGLAND.

From Dr Goldsmith's Posthumous Works.

THE history of the rise of language and learning is calculated to gratify curiosity, rather than to satisfy the understanding. An account of that period only, when language and learning arrived at its highest perfection, is the most conducive to real improvement, since it at once raises emulation, and directs to the proper objects. The age of Leo X. in Italy, is confessed to be the Augustan age with them. The French writers seem agreed to give the same appellation to that of Louis XIV, but the English are yet undetermined with respect to themselves.

Some have looked upon the writers

in the times of queen Eliſabeth, as the true ſtandard for future imitation; others have deſcended to the reign of James I, and others ſtill lower to that of Charles II. Were I to be permitted to offer an opinion upon this ſubject, I ſhould readily give my vote for the reign of queen Anne, or ſome years before that period. It was then that taſte was united to genius, and, as before, our writers charmed with their ſtrength of thinking, they knew that then they were ſure to pleaſe with their ſtrength and grace united. In that period of Britiſh glory, though no writer attracts our attention ſingly, yet, like ſtars loſt in each other's brightneſs, they have caſt ſuch a luſtre upon that age in which they lived, that the minuteſt tranſactions will be attended to by poſterity with greater exactneſs, than the moſt important occurences of even empires, which have been tranſacted in greater obſcurity.

At that period there ſeemed to be a juſt balance between patronage and the preſs. Before it, men were little eſteemed whoſe only merit was genius; and ſince, men who can prudently be content to catch the public, are certain of living without dependence. But the writers of the period of which I am ſpeaking were ſufficiently eſteemed by the great, and not rewarded enough by booklellers to ſet them above independence. Fame conſequently was then the trueſt road to happineſs: aſſiduous attention to the mechanical buſineſs of the day makes the preſent never-failing reſource.

The age of Charles II, which our countrymen term the age of wit and immorality, produced ſome writers that at once ſerved to improve our language and corrupt our hearts. The king himſelf had a large ſhare of knowledge, and ſome wit; and his courtiers were generally men who had been bred up in the ſchool of affliction and experience. For this reaſon, when the ſun-ſhine of their fortune returned, they gave too great a looſe to pleaſure, and language was by them cultivated only as a mode of elegance: hence it became more enervated, and was diſhed with quaintneſſes which gave the public writings of thoſe times a very illiberal air.

L'Eſtrange, who was by no means ſo bad a writer as ſome have repreſented him, was ſunk in party faction; and, having generally the worſt ſide of the argument, often had recourſe to ſcolding, pertneſs, and conſequently a vulgarity that diſcovers itſelf even in his more liberal compoſitions. He was the firſt writer who regularly enliſted himſelf under the banners of a party for pay, and fought for it, through right and wrong, for upwards of forty literary campaigns. This intrepidity gained him the eſteem of Cromwell himſelf; and the papers he wrote, even juſt before the revolution, almoſt with the rope about his neck, have his uſual characters of impudence and perſeverance. That he was a ſtandard writer cannot be diſowned, becauſe a great many very eminent authors formed their ſtyle by his. But his ſtandard was far from being a juſt one; though, when party conſiderations are for aſide, he was certainly poſſeſſed of elegance, eaſe and perſpicuity.

Dryden, though a great and undiſputed genius, had the ſame caſt as L'Eſtrange. Even his plays diſcover him to be a party-man, and the ſame principle infects his ſtyle in ſubjects of the lighteſt nature; but the Engliſh tongue, as it ſtands at preſent, is greatly his debtor. He firſt gave it regular harmony, and diſcovered its latent powers. It was his pen that formed the Congreves, the Priors, and the Addiſons, who ſucceeded him; and had it not been for Dryden, we never ſhould have known a Pope, at leaſt in the meridian luſtre he now diſplays. But Dryden's excellencies, as a writer, were not confined to poetry alone. There is in his proſe writings an eaſe

and elegance, that have never yet been ſo well united in works of taſte or criticiſm.

The Engliſh language owes very little to Otway, though, next to Shakeſpear, the greateſt genius England ever produced in tragedy. His excellencies lay in painting directly from nature, in catching every emotion juſt as it riſes from the ſoul, and in all the powers of the moving and pathetic. He appears to have had no learning, no critical knowledge, and to have lived in great diſtreſs. When he died (which he did in an obſcure houſe near the Minories) he had about him the copy of a tragedy, which it ſeems he had ſold for a trifle to Bentley, the bookſeller. I have ſeen an advertiſement at the end of one of L'Eſtrange's political papers, offering a reward to any one who ſhould bring it to his ſhop. What an invaluable treaſure was there irrecoverably loſt, by the ignorance and neglect of the age he lived in!

Lee had a great command of language, and vaſt force of expreſſion, both of which the beſt of our ſucceeding dramatic poets thought proper to take for their models. Rowe in particular ſeems to have caught that manner, though in all other reſpects inferior. The other poets of that reign contributed but little toward improving the Engliſh tongue, and it is not certain whether they did not injure rather than improve it. Immorality has its cant as well as party, and many ſhocking expreſſions now crept into the language and became the tranſient faſhion of the day. The upper galleries, by the prevalence of party ſpirit, were courted with great aſſiduity, and a horſe-laugh following ribaldry, was the higheſt inſtance of applauſe; the chaſtity as well as energy of diction being overlooked or neglected.

Virtuous ſentiment was recovered, but energy of ſtyle never was. This, though diſregarded in plays and party-writings, ſtill pervailed among men of character and buſineſs. The diſpatches of Sir Richard Fanſhaw, Sir William Godolphin, Lord Arlington, and many other Miniſters of State, are all of them, with reſpect to diction, manly, bold, and nervous. Sir William Temple, though a man of no learning, had great knowledge and experience. He wrote always like a man of ſenſe, and a gentleman, and his ſtyle is the model by which the beſt proſe-writers in the reign of queen Anne formed theirs. The beauties of Mr Locke's ſtyle, though not ſo much celebrated, are as ſtriking as thoſe of his underſtanding. He never ſays more or leſs than he ought, and never makes uſe of a word that he could have changed for a better. The ſame obſervation holds good of Dr Samuel Clarke.

Mr Locke was a philoſopher: his antagoniſt Stillingfleet, biſhop of Worceſter, was a man of learning, and therefore the conteſt between them was unequal. The clearneſs of Mr Locke's head renders his language perſpicuous, the learning of Stillingfleet's clouds his. This is an inſtance of the ſuperiority of good ſenſe over learning, toward the improvement of every language. There is nothing peculiar in the language of Archbiſhop Tillotſon, but his manner of writing is inimitable; for one who reads him wonders why he himſelf did not think and ſpeak in that very manner. The turn of his periods is agreeable, though artleſs, and every thing he ſays ſeems to flow ſpontaneouſly from inward conviction. Barrow, though greatly his ſuperior in learning, falls ſhort of him in other reſpects.

The time ſeems to be at hand, when juſtice will be done to Mr Cowley's proſe, as well as poetical writings; and though his friend Doctor Sprat, Biſhop of Rocheſter, in his diction falls far ſhort of the abilities for which he has been celebrated, yet there is ſometimes a happy flow in his periods, and ſomething that looks like

like eloquence. The ſtyle of his ſucceſſor, Atterbury, has been much commended by his friends, which always happens when a man diſtinguiſhes himſelf in party: but there is nothing extraordinary in it. Even the ſpeech which he made for himſelf at the bar of the houſe of Lords, before he was ſent into exile, is void of eloquence, though it has been cried up by his friends to ſuch a degree, that his enemies have ſuffered it to paſs uncenſured.

The philoſophical manner of Lord Shaftſbury's writing is nearer to that of Cicero than any Engliſh author has yet arrived at; but, perhaps, had Cicero wrote in Engliſh, his compoſition would have greatly exceeded that of our countryman. The diction of the latter is beautiful: but ſuch beauty as, upon nearer inſpection, carries with it evident ſymptoms of affectation. This has been attended with very diſagreeable conſequences. Nothing is ſo eaſy to copy as affectation, and his Lordſhip's rank and fame have procured him more imitators in Britain than any writer I know; all faithfully preſerving his blemiſhes, but unhappily not one of his beauties.

Mr Trenchard and Dr Davenant were political writers of great abilities in queen Anne's time, and their pamphlets are now ſtandards in that way of writing. They were followed by Dean Swift, who, though in other reſpects far their ſuperior, never could arrive to that manlineſs and clearneſs of diction in political writings, for which they were ſo juſtly famous. They were all of them exceeded by the late Lord Bolingbroke, whoſe ſtrength lay in that province: for, as a philoſopher and a critic, he was ill qualified; being deſtitute of virtue for the one, and of learning for the other. His writings againſt Sir Robert Walpole are incomparably the beſt part of his works. The perſonal and perpetual antipathy he had for that family, to whoſe places he thought his own abilities had a right, gave a glow to his ſtyle, and an edge to his manner, that never has yet been equalled in political writing. His misfortunes and diſappointments gave his mind a turn which his friends miſtook for philoſophy, and at the time of his death he had the art to impoſe the ſame belief upon ſome of his enemies. His 'Idea of a patriot king,' which I reckon (as indeed it was) among his writings againſt Sir Robert Walpole, is a maſter-piece of diction. Even in his other works the ſtyle is excellent: but where a man either does not or will not underſtand the ſubject he writes on, there muſt always be a great deficiency. In politics he was generally maſter of what he undertook: in morals, never.

Mr Addiſon for a happy and natural ſtyle, will always be an honour to Britiſh literature. His diction indeed wants ſtrength, but it is equal to all the ſubjects he undertakes to handle, as he never (at leaſt in his finiſhed works) attempts any thing either in the argumentative or demonſtrative way. Though Sir Richard Steele's reputation as a public writer was owing to his connexions with Mr Addiſon, yet after their intimacy was formed, Steele ſunk in his merit as an author. This was not owing ſo much to the evident ſuperiority on the part of Addiſon, as to the unnatural efforts which Steele made to equal or eclipſe him. This emulation deſtroyed that genuine flow of diction which is diſcoverable in all his former compoſitions.

While their writings engaged attention, and the favour of the public, reiterated but unſucceſsful endeavours were made toward forming a grammar of the Engliſh language. The authors of thoſe efforts went upon wrong principles: inſtead of endeavouring to retrench the abſurdities of our language, and bringing it to a certain criterion, their grammars were no other than a collection of rules attempting to naturalize thoſe abſurdities,

ties, and bring them under a regular ſyſtem. Somewhat effectual, however, might have been done toward fixing the ſtandard of the Engliſh language, had it not been for the ſpirit of party. For both whigs and tories being ambitious to ſtand at the head of ſo great a deſign, the Queen's death happened before any plan of an academy could be reſolved on.

Meanwhile the neceſſity of ſuch an inſtitution became every day more apparent. The periodical and political writers, which then ſwarmed, adopted the very worſt manner of Lyly's ſtage, till not only all decency, but all propriety of language was loſt to the nation. Lyly, a pert writer, with ſome wit and learning, inſulted the government every week with the groſſeſt abuſe. His ſtyle and manner, both of which were elaborate, was imitated by Ridpath, De Foe, Danton, and others of the oppoſite party; and Toland pleaded the cauſe of atheiſm and immorality in much the ſame ſtrain: his ſubject ſeemed to debaſe his diction, and he ever failed moſt in the one, when he grew moſt licentious in the other.

Toward the end of Queen Anne's reign, ſome of the greateſt men in England devoted all their time to party, and then a much better manner obtained in political writing. Mr Walpole, Mr Addiſon, Mr Mainwaring, Mr Steele, and many members of both Houſes of Parliament, drew their pens for the whigs: but they ſeem to be overmatched, though not in argument, yet in writing, by Bolingbroke, Prior, Swift, Arbuthnot, and the other friends of the oppoſite party. They who oppoſe a miniſtry have always a better field for ridicule and reproof than they who defend it.

Since that period our writers have either been encouraged above their merits or below them. Some who were poſſeſſed of the meaneſt abilities acquired the higheſt preferments: while others, who ſeemed born to reflect a luſtre upon the age, periſhed by want and neglect. Moore, Savage, and Amherſt, were poſſeſſed of great abilities, yet they were ſuffered to feel all the miſeries that uſually attend the ingenious and imprudent, that attend men of ſtrong paſſions, and no phlegmatic reſerve in their command. At preſent, were a man to attempt to improve his fortune, or increaſe his friendſhip by poetry, he would ſoon feel the anxiety of diſappointment. The preſs lies open, and is a benefactor to every ſort of literature but that alone.

VIEW OF THE ORIGIN AND NATURE OF FABLE,

AND THE CHARACTERS OF THE MOST EMINENT FABULISTS.

IT has been remarked, that the love of truth is natural to man, and adherence to it an indiſpenſible duty; but to frame a fabulous narrative, for the purpoſe of inſtruction or of harmleſs amuſement, is no breach of veracity, unleſs one were to obtrude it on the world for truth. The fabuliſt and the novel-writer deceive nobody; becauſe, though they ſtudy to make their inventions probable, they do not even pretend that they are true; at leaſt, what they may pretend in this way is conſidered only as words of courſe, to which no body pays any regard. Fabulous narrative has accordingly been common in all ages of the world, and practiſed by teachers of the moſt reſpectable character.

It is owing, no doubt, to the weakneſs of human nature, that fable ſhould even have been found a neceſſary, or a convenient, vehicle for truth. But we muſt take human nature as it is; and if a rude multitude cannot readily comprehend a moral or political doctrine, which they need to be inſtructed in, it may be as allowable to illuſtrate that doctrine by a fable, in order to make them attend, and underſtand

derſtand it, as it is for a phyſician to ſtrengthen a weak ſtomach with cordials, in order to prepare it for the buſineſs of digeſtion. Such was the deſign of Jotham's parable of the Trees chuſing a King, in the ninth chapter of the book of Judges: and ſuch that famous apologue, of a contention between the parts of the human body, by which Menenius Agrippa ſatisfied the people of Rome, that the welfare of the ſtate depended on the union and good agreement of the ſeveral members of it; a moral which the people of this country would do well to remember at the preſent juncture. In fact, the common people are not well qualified for argument. A ſhort and pithy proverb, which is eaſily remembered; or little tales, that appeal as it were to their ſenſes, weigh more with them than demonſtration.

We need not wonder, then, to find, that, in antient times, moral precepts were often delivered in the way of proverb or aphoriſm, and enforced and exemplified by fictitious narrative. Of thoſe fables that are aſcribed to Eſop, ſome are no doubt modern, but others bear the ſtamp of antiquity. And no thing can be better contrived, than many of them are, for the purpoſe of impreſſing moral truth upon the memory, as well as the underſtanding. It is neceſſary, however, to conſider more particularly what ingredients are neceſſary in the compoſition of a fable that ſhall anſwer theſe valuable purpoſes, and in this conſideration, we have availed ourſelves of the authorities of the moſt eminent writers on this ſubject.

Whoever undertakes to compoſe a fable, whether of the ſublimer and more complex kind, as the epic and dramatic; or of the lower and more ſimple, as what as has been called the Eſopean, ſhould make it his principal intention to illuſtrate ſome one moral or prudential maxim. To this point the compoſition in all its parts muſt be directed; and this will lead him to preſcribe ſome action proper to enforce the maxim he has choſen. In ſeveral reſpects, therefore, the greater fable and the leſs agree. It is the buſineſs of both to teach ſome particular moral, exemplified by an action, and this enlivened by natural incidents.

In the firſt place, it is the very eſſence of a fable to convey ſome moral or uſeful truth beneath the ſhadow of an allegory. It is this chiefly that diſtinguiſhes a fable from a tale; and indeed gives it the beſt pre-eminence in point of uſe and dignity. A tale may conſiſt of an event either ſerious or comic; and provided it be told agreeably, may be excellent in its kind, though it ſhould imply no ſort of moral. But the action or fable is contrived on purpoſe to teach or imprint ſome truth, and ſhould clearly and obviouſly include the illuſtration of it in the very cataſtrophe. The truth to be preferred on this occaſion, ſhould neither be obvious, nor trite, nor trivial. Such would ill deſerve the pains employed in fable to convey it. As little alſo ſhould it be one that is very dubious, dark, or controverted. It ſhould be of ſuch a nature as to challenge the aſſent of every ingenious and ſober judgment; never a point of mere ſpeculation, but tending to inform and to remind the reader of the proper means that lead to happineſs, or at leaſt to the ſeveral duties, decorums, and proprieties of conduct, which each particular fable endeavours to enforce.

The reaſon why fable has been ſo much eſteemed in all ages, and in all countries, is perhaps owing to the polite manner in which its maxims are conveyed. The very article of giving inſtruction, ſuppoſes at leaſt a ſuperiority of wiſdom in the adviſer; a circumſtance by no means favourable to the ready admiſſion of advice. It is the peculiar excellency of fable to wave this air of ſuperiority: it leaves the reader to collect the moral: who by thus diſcovering more than is ſhewn him, finds his principle of ſelf-love

gratified

gratified, inſtead of being diſguſted. The attention is either taken off from the adviſer; or, if otherwiſe, we are at leaſt flattered by his humility and addreſs. Beſides, inſtruction, as conveyed by fable, does not only lay aſide its loſty mien and ſupercilious aſpect, but appears dreſt in all the ſmiles and graces, which can ſtrike the imagination, or engage the paſſions. It pleaſes, in order to convince; and it imprints its moral ſo much the deeper, in proportion as it entertains; ſo that we may be ſaid to feel our duties at the very inſtant we comprehend them.

It is certain there is much difficulty in bringing a fable to a ſtrict agreement to this account of it. This, however, ought to be the writer's aim. It is the ſimple manner in which the morals of Eſop are interwoven with his fables, that diſtinguiſhes him, and gives him the preference to all other mythologiſts. His mountain delivered of a mouſe, produces the moral of his fable, in ridicule of pompous pretenders; and his crow, when ſhe drops her cheeſe, lets fall, as it were by accident, the ſtrongeſt admonition againſt the power of flattery. There is no need of a ſeparate ſentence to explain it: no poſſibility of impreſſing it deeper, by that load we too often ſee of accumulated reflections. Indeed, the fable of the cock and the precious ſtone, is in this reſpect very reprehenſible. The leſſon it includes is ſo dark and ambiguous, that different expoſitors have given it quite oppoſite interpretations; ſome imputing the cock's rejection of the diamond to his wiſdom, and others to his ignorance.

Strictly ſpeaking then, one ſhould render needleſs any detached or explicit moral. Eſop, the father of this kind of writing, diſclaimed any ſuch aſſiſtance. It is the province of fable to give it birth in the mind of the perſon for whom it is intended: otherwiſe, the precept is direct, which is contrary to the nature and end of allegory.

Secondly, with reſpect to the action or incident proper for a fable. In chooſing theſe, three things are neceſſary; it muſt be clear, ſhowing preciſely and obviouſly what we intend ſhould be underſtood; it muſt be one and entire, and not compoſed of ſeparate and independent actions, but tending, in all its circumſtances, to the completion of one ſingle event; and it muſt be natural, founded, if not on truth, at leaſt on probability; on popular opinion; on that relation and analogy which things bear to one another, when we have gratuitouſly endowed them with the human faculties of ſpeech and reaſon.

A fable offends againſt perſpicuity, when it leaves us doubtful what truth the fabuliſt intended to convey. We have a ſtriking example of this in Dr Croxall's fable of the Creaking Wheel. 'A coachman,' ſays he, 'hearing one of the wheals creak, was ſurpriſed; but more eſpecially when he perceived that it was the worſt wheel of the whole ſet, and which he thought had but little pretence to take ſuch a liberty. But, upon his demanding the reaſon why it did ſo, the wheel replied, that it was natural for people, who laboured under any affliction or calamity, to complain.' Who would imagine his fable deſigned, as the author informs us, for an admonition to repreſs, or keep our complaints to ourſelves, or, if we muſt let our ſorrows ſpeak, to take care it be done in ſolitude and retirement. The ſtory of this fable is not well imagined, if meant to ſupport the moral which the author has drawn from it.

A fable is faulty in reſpect to unity, when the ſeveral circumſtances point different ways, and do not center, like ſo many lines, in one diſtinct and unambiguous moral; and as to the rule that a fable ſhould be natural, it may be violated in various ways. For example, when we make creatures enter into unnatural aſſociations. Thus, the ſheep, or the goat, muſt not be made to hunt with the lion; and it is yet more

abſurd to repreſent the lion as in love with the foreſter's daughter. There is ſomething in this idea even diſguſting, although a very eminent artiſt has lately made a moſt intereſting picture from it. The rule muſt always be infringed, when we aſcribe to creatures appetites and paſſions that are not conſiſtent with their known characters; or elſe by employing them in occupations that are foreign and unſuitable to their reſpective natures. A fox ſhould not be ſaid to long for grapes; a hedge-hog pretend to drive away flies; nor a partridge offer his ſervice to delve in a vineyard. A ponderous iron and eathern vaſe ſhould not ſwim down a river together, and he that ſhould make his gooſe lay golden eggs, would ſhew a luxuriant fancy, but very little judgment. Theſe objections, which have been made by one of the moſt ingenious of our modern fabuliſts, although againſt fables which are very popular, and in every perſon's mouth, muſt be allowed to have great weight. Few fables are more often quoted than the fox and grapes, but it is unnatural; the fox might as well have been made to long for a bottle of wine, and expreſs his diſappointment, when he found he could not draw the cork.

This argument is likewiſe very ſtrongly put by Dr Beattie, in his eſſay on Fables and Romance. That a dog, ſays he, ſhould ſnap at the ſhadow of a dog, and by ſo doing loſe the piece of fleſh that was in his own mouth, is ſuitable to the character of the animal, and is indeed a very probable ſtory, but that an elephant ſhould converſe with a bookſeller about Greek authors, or a hare intreat a calf to carry her off on his back, and ſave her from the hounds, is a fiction wherein no regard is had to the nature of the things. In this, as in the higher ſorts fable, it is right to adhere, as much as may be, to probability. Brute animals, and vegetables too, may be allowed to ſpeak and think; this indulgence is granted from the neceſſity of the caſe; for without it, their adventures could neither improve nor entertain us, but with this exception, nature ſhould not be violated, nor the properties of one animal or vegetable aſcribed to a different one. Frogs have been ſeen inflated with air, at leaſt, if not with pride; dogs may ſwim rivers: a man might take a frozen viper into his boſom, and be bit to death for his imprudence; a fox might play with a tragedian's headpiece; a lamb and a wolf might drink of the ſame brook, and the former loſe his life on the occaſion; but who ever heard of an elephant reading Greek, or a hare riding on the back of a calf?

On the other hand, opinions, although erroneous, if they either are, or have been univerſally received, may afford ſufficient foundation for a fable.

The mandrake may be made to utter groans, and the dying ſwan to pour forth its elegy. The Sphinx and the Phœnix, the Syren and the Centaur, have all the exiſtence that is neceſſary for fable. Nay, the goblin, the fairy, and even the man in the moon, may each have his province allotted him, provided it be not an improper one. Here the notoriety of opinion ſupplies the place of fact, and in this manner truth may be fairly deduced from falſehood.

Lord Halifax, ſpeaking of the ancient fabuliſts: 'They,' ſays he 'wrote in ſigns, and ſpoke in parables: all their fables carry a double meaning: the ſtory is one and entire, the characters the ſame throughout: not broken or changed, and always conformable to the nature of the creature they introduce. They never tell you, that the dog which ſnapped at a ſhadow loſt his troop of horſe; that would be unintelligible. This is his (Dryden's) new way of telling a ſtory, and confounding the moral and the fable together.' After inſtancing Dryden's Hind and Panther, as a remarkable deviation from conſiſtency in the compoſition

position of a fable, he says, 'what relation has the Hind to our Saviour? or what notion have we of a Panther's bible? If you say he means the church, how does the church feed on lawns, or range in forests? Let it be always a church, or always a cloven-footed beast, for we cannot bear his shifting the scene every line.'

Our next consideration is, the persons, characters, and sentiments of fables. The race of animals first present themselves as the proper actors in this little drama. They are indeed a species that approaches, in many respects, so near to our own, that we need only lend them speech, in order to produce a striking resemblance. It would however be unreasonable to expect a strict and universal similitude. There is a certain measure and degree of analogy, with which the most discerning reader will rest contented: for instance, he will accept the properties, although necessary and invariable, as the images of our inclinations, though never so free. To require more than this would be to deprive ourselves of much of the pleasure of poetry.

But the animals are not the only actors. The fabulist has one advantage over all other writers whatsoever, as all the works both of art and nature are more immediately at his dispofal. He has authority to press into his service every kind of existence under heaven; not only beasts, birds, and all the animal creation, but flowers, shrubs, trees, and all the tribe of vegetables: even mountains, fossils, minerals, and the inanimate works of nature, discourse articulately at his command, and act the part which he assigns them. The virtues, vices, and every property of beings, receive from him a 'local habitation and a name.' In short, he may bestow life, speech and action, on whatever he thinks proper.

Yet, with all these advantages, we must be careful to assign them sentiments and language suitable to their natures and respective properties. A raven should not be extolled for her voice, nor a bear be represented with an elegant shape. It were a very obvious instance of absurdity, to paint a hare cruel, or a wolf compassionate. An ass were but ill qualified to be general of an army, though he may well enough serve perhaps for one of the trumpeters. But so long as popular opinion allows to the lion magnanimity; rage to the tyger; strength to the mule; cunning to the fox; and buffoonery to the monkey; why may they not support the characters of an Agamemnon, Achilles, Ajax, Ulysses, and Thersites? The truth is, when moral actions are, with judgment, attributed to the brute creation, we can scarce perceive that nature is at all violated by the fabulist. He appears at most to have only translated their language. His lions, wolves, and foxes, behave and argue as these creatures would, had they originally been endowed with the human faculties of speech and reason.

Greater art, however, is required, whenever we personify inanimate beings. Here the copies so far deviates from the great lines of nature, that without the nicest care, reason will revolt against the fiction. Yet beings of this sort, managed ingeniously, afford the grace and novelty of variety. Indeed the analogy between things natural and artificial, animate and inanimate, is often so very striking, that we can, with seeming propriety, give passions and sentiments to every individual part of existence, and appearance favours the deception. The vine may be enamoured of the elm; her embraces testify her passion. The swelling mountain may, naturally enough, be delivered of a mouse. The gourd may reproach the pine; and the sky-rocket insult the stars. The axe may solicit a new handle of the forest; and the moon, in her female character, request a fashionable garment. Here is nothing incongruous; nothing that

ſhocks the reader with impropriety. On the other hand, were the axe to deſire a perriwig, or the moon petition for a new pair of boots, probability would be violated, and the abſurdity become too glaring.

As to the language of fable, the familiar appears to be preferable. It was thought ſufficient, on its firſt appearance, to lend the animals our moſt common language. Nor indeed have they any pretenſions to the ſublime; it being requiſite that they ſhould ſpeak with the ſame ſimplicity that they behave. The familiar ſtyle, however, that is here required, is not ſo eaſy to write as the elevated or ſublime. A writer more readily perceives when he has ariſen above the common language, than when he has made the choice that is moſt ſuitable to the occaſion, and yet it is upon this choice that all the charm of the familiar depends. The elevated ſtyle deceives and ſeduces, although it be not the beſt choſen, whereas the familiar can procure itſelf no ſort of reſpect, if it be not eaſy, natural, juſt, delicate, and unaffected. A fabuliſt, therefore, muſt beſtow great attention on his ſtyle; and even labour at it ſo much the more, that it may appear to have coſt him no pains at all. Beſide being familiar, alſo, it muſt be correct and elegant, not loaded with figure and metaphor, but the diſpoſition of the words natural, the turn of ſenſes eaſy, and their conſtruction unembarraſſed. All coarſe and provincial phraſes, all affected and puerile conceits, and all obſolete and pedantic phraſes muſt be excluded. On certain occaſions, indeed, a change of ſtyle, and an appropriation of it may be neceſſary. A lion, for inſtance, when introduced in his regal capacity, muſt hold a diſcourſe in a ſtrain ſomewhat more elevated than a country mouſe. The lioneſs then becomes his queen, and the other beaſts his ſubjects; a method that offers at once to the imagination, both the animal and the perſon he is deſigned to repreſent.

(*To be Continued.*)

TENETS OF A MODERN PHILOSOPHER.

A *modern Philoſopher*, or a *Philoſopher* of the *new ſchool*, is one whoſe wiſdom is ſo great, that he is led to deſpiſe the wiſdom of all that part of the world that is paſt, as well as of that which he now finds upon the earth. His ambition is to be diſtinguiſhed by a hoſtile difference with all eſtabliſhed principles and practices, and he has carved out to himſelf an imaginary order of things, to which this world, he hopes will be very ſoon conformed. The firſt ſymptoms of new philoſophy, as of moſt diſorders, is in the outward man. A new philoſopher is diſtinguiſhed for a total averſion to what people uſed to call, and many ſtill call, *cleanlineſs*; dirty clothes, and a general ſlovenly appearance, are part of the uniform of this new corps; not that we are to ſuppoſe that every dirty fellow we meet is a philoſopher, for ſome may be coal-heavers, and chimney-ſweeps—but it is undoubtedly from theſe *children of nature* that we derive a dreſs, which may ſeparate the new philoſopher from the genteel part of mankind.

Another eſſential requiſite, is an abhorrence of hair-powder, which is ſuppoſed to have an unphiloſophical appearance; and that hair-powder may have no pretenſions to intrude itſelf, the hair is previouſly cut ſo cloſe as to reject all kind of ornament or regularity: even a *curl* does not belong to a philoſopher, who ſeems decidedly of opinion that nature gave this ornament merely to furniſh employment for the ſciſſars or the razor. Now, many vulgar and ignorant people will perplex their ſhallow brains to find out, why a philoſopher may not have a toupee and a tail as well as other men, and there ſhould be ſuch hoſtility between the inſide and out-

side of the head, that the former cannot bear any ornament upon the latter? But to answer these questions, however necessary, would lead me into a wider field of discussion than I choose to enter at present, for I must in that case set about analyzing the nature of that excrescence or ornament called *hair*. I must apply the microscope, and examine them, whether round or cylindrical, triangular or square, and having attained the shape of each, and also counted them with great exactness, it would be incumbent upon me to endeavour to discover, by means of some chemical process, what they are composed of, whether there are not certain ingredients which are enemies to philosophy, and whether there does not lurk, in a fine head of hair, a quantity of ancient prejudices which cannot be eradicated without the use of the scissars. It would be necessary also to investigate the nature of powder and pomatum, and particularly to examine whether the motion of the comb, (not to speak of the bones it is made of) may not have an effect to disturb the flow of philosophical ideas. But these would rather become some member of the *old* philosophical society, and such discussions would make a very capital figure in their transactions. All I can therefore say positively, is, that hair and new philosophy, the inside and the outside of the head, are at variance.

After getting rid of his hair, the next thing a new philosopher shakes off is *religion*. There is certainly no progressional connexion between these, though I have thought proper to mention them in this order. It is probable this may not be the order in all the new philosophers, and some may have ridiculed religion, even before they dismissed their hair dressers. Be that as it may, it is a necessary preparation for all that follows; and the new philosophers, I am willing to allow, do not arrogate the merit of difficulty in this case. It is a tolerably easy matter for a man who has a mind to it, to get rid of his religion. It does not appear like shaking off a very heavy burden, nor like extricating ones self from a very intricate perplexity. It is, however, requisite to be done; for revealed religion is supposed a great enemy to philosophy, I know not why. My readers are not to expect me to account for this, any more than for the lopping off the hair. I have certainly known some very great philosophers of the old school, who both dressed like gentlemen, and believed in Christianity—I might for example mention Bacon, Boyle, Locke and Newton, but it would be to no purpose, for I assure my readers, that the *new* philosophers would not admit these men into their fraternity. Such progress, indeed, has been made in the *new lights*, that I should not wonder if the next generation were to be seriously told, and were firmly persuaded, that Bacon, Boyle, Locke, and Newton, were four of the greatest blockheads the world ever saw.

It is probably owing to prejudice, from which none but a new philosopher can extricate his mind, that I myself do not see all the advantages that will be reaped from the rejection of Christianity; in fact, such is my blindness, and I am afraid they will conclude, hardness of heart, that I cannot see any one good effect that can result therefrom, nor do I imagine that the application of a razor would let in more information on this subject through the scull of such a bigot. I am about, however, to do ample justice to two leading opinions of the new sect, which my readers will agree with me, are two of the greatest improvements that have been introduced, since the creation of the world, for the welfare and happiness of mankind.

The first is, that *all diseases whatsoever, which afflict the human body, are our own fault*, and that a man need have no illness if he but only have

mind enough to ſhake it off. I have often thought it a very criminal thing in a man to pretend to be afflicted in any ſhape, after reading the many infallible cures that are daily publiſhed in the newſpapers for the relief of all diſeaſes curable and incurable: yet that might be expenſive; whereas here is a diſcovery which puts the remedy in every man's hand at no expence at all. The new philoſophers aſſure us that all diſeaſe and pain are the reſult of weakneſs of mind, and that a man in the moſt excruciating fit of the gout, has only to call forth the energies of his mind, and 'take up his bed and walk,' as if by a miracle. Now, after this, ſurely mankind will be exceedingly to blame, if they permit acceſs to a ſingle ache or pain that may diſturb their happineſs; and phyſicians, I will be bold to ſay, ought to be ſeverely puniſhed, if they inſiſt on the neceſſity of their practiſe, or the efficacy of their preſcriptions any longer. Unqueſtionably, the whole medical tribe are, and will continue to be, enemies to the new philoſophy, as long as they can; but there is ſuch a thing as an act of parliament to compel them to lay down their chariots and their ſkill, and take to ſome other mode of getting their bread.

The vaſt advantage to the public at large, independent of the benefits which individuals will reap, who have a *mind* to expel diſeaſes, will be very great, and muſt, I ſhould conceive, ſtrike every perſon, without my being under the neceſſity of pointing them out. In the firſt place, we ſhould be eaſed of the burden of thoſe very expenſive eſtabliſhments, the hoſpitals and diſpenſaries, which might be turned into manufactories, or perhaps barracks for ſoldiers, or, what I ſhould ſuppoſe would be better worthy of national gratitude, into univerſities and colleges, where the new philoſophers ſhould teach the *young* ſuch a portion *of mind*, as may enable them to keep free of fevers, agues, and other diſorders, and where the *older* members of ſociety may learn to ſet a broken leg by mental energy, and heal a bruiſe merely by a little philoſophical converſation.

Another expence avoided by this, would be that of the fees of medical attendants, as well as to the diſagreeable neceſſity of ſwallowing great quantities of nauſeous medicines. The trade of the country would alſo be improved, by our exporting theſe to countries where the new philoſophy has never entered, and receiving in return articles more calculated for the mental market.

In the exerciſe of *mind* in the cure, or rather the prevention of diſorders, there will unqueſtionably be conſiderable varieties. All minds cannot be alike. One man may be able to keep off a ſtroke of the palſy, while another has not *mind* enough to forget that his head aches. According to peoples' various diſpoſitions, they will ſhow various energies. Thoſe who have hereditary diſeaſes, muſt of courſe direct their energies to them in particular, and one good conſequence will be, that before the attack of the diſeaſe, they will have ſo completely *made up their minds*, that it can make no manner of progreſs, and may be inſtantly ſent a-packing to ſome unphiloſophical maſs of fleſh that has no mind at all. Hence the *gout* and the *evil* will ſoon diſappear, or perhaps the former may occaſionally be permitted to give characteriſtic dignity to a city alderman, or a country juſtice, but as to all the real effects of pain and confinement, no man needs to be troubled with them, if he has a *mind*.

As to diſorders that are not hereditary, but accidental, there certainly will be leſs time for preparation; but this only ſhows the neceſſity of ſtoring the mind with a ſufficient quantity of the new philoſophical ideas, ſuited to all emergencies. With theſe a man may ſwallow poiſoned food from a

copper veſſel, or lie in a damp bed in an inn, with the moſt perfect ſafety. Sitting in wet clothes alſo will be no detriment, at the ſame time that we avoid the trouble and loſs of time in changing them.

It will, however, occur to many of my readers, who have been in ſimilar circumſtances, that accidents will happen before the mind has had the leaſt opportunity to work. A man might be thrown from his horſe, or break his leg, when he was thinking of no ſuch thing. A man may tumble into a well, when his *mind* is employed elſewhere, and the roof even of a houſe may fall in, before the *mind* can be diſpatched to prevent the miſchief. Here, indeed, are difficulties which I do not pretend to explain. The new philoſophers themſelves have not yet fully informed us what *quantum* of *mind*, it will be neceſſary to employ in order to ſtop a reſtive horſe, to blunt the point of a ſword, or arreſt a cannon ball in its progreſs. But I have little doubt that in time our horſes will be as wiſe in theſe matters as ourſelves, and that a philoſopher will be able to turn the point of a ſword, as he turns a paradox, and catch a bullet with as much eaſe as a quibble. Undoubtedly, the higher branches of the new philoſophy will not be attained at firſt by the bulk of mankind. We muſt wait patiently for emanations from thoſe bright luminaries, who firſt propagated the notion that diſeaſe may be expelled by *mind*, and that in order to be quite well, a man has only to *will* that it ſhall be ſo.

Some may perhaps think, that with all the advantages of the *new* philoſophy, there may be other caſes in which it cannot at all be applied, and I have no doubt they will conſider *ſleep* as one of thoſe. But here lies their ignorance. The new philoſophers were aware of this; they knew that men who went to bed in perfect health, have been found dead in the morning; they knew that even a philoſopher might be caught napping, and they took care not to leave us without a reſource. They have *abolished ſleep!* Obſerving that ſome men require far more ſleep than others, they immediately concluded that by an effort of the *mind*, all ſlumbering and ſleeping might be done away, and thoſe ungracious ſounds that paſs through the prominence of the face, be heard no more. They have, therefore, agreed that in time men may bring themſelves very eaſily to do without ſleep, and will conſequently be at full leiſure to direct their *minds* to ſelf-preſervation, without ever dreaming of the ſudden attacks of apoplexies.

This, let me obſerve, is likewiſe a great diſcovery, and highly important to the public at large, particularly in the article of time. A man will now, inſtead of being ſaid to live but half his days, will really live double his days. Public ſafety will likewiſe be eminently provided for. There will be no danger of houſe-breakers, where all the family are up and awake, and conſequently houſe-breakers and other nightly depredators, finding their occupation gone, will perhaps apply themſelves to ſome honeſt employment. The benefits of trade, too, would be conſulted. Indeed, every trade would be doubled, and particularly that of a numerous and induſtrious part of His Majeſty's ſubjects, the makers and dealers in candles. A new ſet of *meals*, alſo would be inſtituted for this great addition to our days, which would raiſe the butcher and the baker to an unexampled pitch of opulence, and turn all our waſte lands into paſture.

I have now mentioned, as I promiſed, *two* of the great improvements which the philoſophers have introduced; but I may exclaim with Macbeth,

'The greateſt is behind,'

for, be it known to you, gentle and courteous reader, that they have diſ-

covered the poſſibility of men's *living for ever*, if, as before ſaid, they have a *mind*, and who has not a mind to live for ever, I know not. This *is*, indeed, an improvement of ſuch magnitude and conſequence, that I am loſt in admiration when I meditate upon it. Let me, however, endeavour to collect my ſcattered thoughts upon the ſubject of this, the grandeſt invention of human genius, an invention of which all the philoſophers of the world hitherto have not entertained the moſt diſtant idea.

I muſt premiſe, however, that this diſcovery was not at firſt a matter of *choice* with the new philoſophers. For, having determined to get rid of, and baniſh all revealed religion, and with it every hope of a future ſtate, they foreſaw that mankind in general would not care to part with all this, without ſome kind of equivalent. The philoſophers accordingly conſulted their *minds*, and determined to give them ſuch an equivalent as would exactly ſuit their former expectations, or at leaſt come pretty nearly up with them. And this they have done by offering us immortal bodies, in lieu of immortal ſouls, and a perpetual reſidence in this world inſtead of the next. Nothing can be conceived more happily ſuited to pleaſe a great portion of mankind, whoſe purſuits and pleaſures may now be lengthened out as long, not as fifty, ſixty, eighty, or a hundred years, but as long as they have a *mind*; for it muſt be obſerved that all depends on this. If a man chooſes to live on in the old way, there is a fever and a church-yard for him, when he pleaſes, but if he has a *mind*, and will employ that *mind* in the way laid down by the new philoſophers, he may not only live free from diſeaſes, but live for ever!

Surely, no one can contemplate this diſcovery without feeling a very ſenſible portion of regret, when he recollects the many valuable friends and relatives, whom he was under the neceſſity, by the old philoſophy, of following to their graves, it is becauſe Indignation almoſt riſes on the back of our regret, and we are tempted to dig up their graves, and burn their bones, as was done with the ancient martyrs, who had eſcaped public execution. But let us be calm. It was their ignorance. They would have acted otherwiſe had they lived to our days, and beheld the glorious beams of the new philoſophy darting upon a world benighted in prejudice and old habits.

Such are the leading principles of the new philoſophers, which ſome of my readers may think romantic; but if they will conſult our periodical journals of literature, they will there ſee the works reviewed, from which I have *gleaned* only a few items, merely to bring ſuch great improvements a little more into notice. Some there may be who will count all this madneſs, and ſay that the name of philoſopher is groſsly proſtituted, when applied to men who, with a meagre ſtock of learning, and no knowledge of human nature, endeavour by quibble and paradox, to unſettle the opinions of mankind in matters of eternal conſequence, without ſubſtituting any thing in their room that can ſatisfy a rational creature.

To this I can only ſay, that my paper would ill correſpond with the title at the top of it, if I were not to add, that ſuch is my own opinion, but that, as the reign of abſurdity is ſhort, it may be preſumed we have little to apprehend from opinions that will not ſtand the teſt either of argument or ridicule, and that whoever conſults the true happineſs of his fellow creatures, will not ſeek to pin them cloſer down to this ſpot of earth, by depriving them of the hopes of a future ſtate, in which only perfection and happineſs are to be expected.

B.

DIALOGUE

Between a MINISTER and a COURTIER, at St James's. *

(*By the late Lord Chesterfield.*)

C. MAY I take the liberty to ask your Lordship what place Lord Chesterfield has got?

M. None, that I know of.

C. Because I saw him just now kiss the Queen's hand.

M. I believe he had not done it before; I know that he has been in the country, and much out of order. I dare say, it is for no employment.

C. A pension then perhaps.

M. I would not advise you to tell him your perhaps.

C. I beg pardon——a secret one, I suppose, then.

M. No, upon my word; neither a public nor a private one; if he had, I must necessarily have known that, at least. He raves at the very name of a pension he calls it infamous corruption, and the scandalous wages of prostitution. He is very singular upon that subject, not to say absurd.

C. Absurd, my Lord!—Why, it is downright madness, and highly injurious to three parts in four of the peerage. I had been told that he was a man of parts.

M. Of a certain sort of parts—your lively-conversation parts; but of no solid judgment, as you see by this sample.

C. Aye, superficial, with a warm imagination, fit for Quixotism. Give me leave to ask your Lordship whether he has an overgrown estate?

M. By no means, neither of the first nor the second size; and much the worse for wearing, as well as my own.

C. Strange enthusiasms! I own I differ so much from his Lordship, that I think any mark of the favour of the Crown, be it ever so small, or ever so great, whether place or pension, for life, lives, or even during pleasure, is such an honour to a free born, independent British subject, that could I be fortunate enough to obtain any thing of that kind, I would have it engraved upon my tomb-stone, to illustrate my name and family. May I take this opportunity to remind your Lordship of ———?

M. My good friend, we will talk of your affair another time. I have not forgot you, upon my word; but I have been in such a hurry of business of late.—However, come to me to morrow morning, at nine o'clock exactly. Pray be punctual for you know I am remarkably so.

C. O yes, my Lord, every body knows that: I will not fail. But does your Lordship observe, that the King is now speaking very graciously to Lord Chesterfield? Might it not be proper that his Majesty should be humbly advised, not to countenance people of such odd, wrong-headed notions? the example may be dangerous.

M. Between you and me, his Majesty has some Utopian notions of his own, too; some high-flown sentiments of honour, probity, and virtue, which there is no getting the better of at present; what time and experience may do, God knows. He will be indiscriminately gracious to all those who show him proper respect and duty; but what is worse (but for God's sake, do not mention it), he has by no means the best opinion of those whom he pays the best.

C. This is indeed terrible;--but it is to be hoped this will wear off in time.---What I suggested, was only because I feared that the example, if not discountenanced, might prove contagious; and if it should happen to spread, and grow fashionable, how will you ever silence a Patriot, buy off a Jacobite, or manage the two.

* This Dialogue is made mention of in Lord Orford's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, but never before published.

M. Huſh, my dear friend; I know what you mean: you have ſpoken honeſtly and wiſely. But, in the main, I cannot ſay that I am apprehenſive that ſuch heroic nonſenſe ſhould ever prove epidemical, and prevail over nature and reaſon; for, in the courſe of my experience, I have always obſerved, that thoſe who have nothing, deſire ſomething; thoſe who have ſomething, deſire ſomething more; and thoſe who have a great deal, deſire every thing.

C. I am convinced, my Lord, that the danger is not ſo great as I at firſt thought it. It was my zeal that cauſed my fear;—it will be with theſe few wrong headed, whimſical fellows, as it is with a few romantic, fantaſtical women; who place their honour God knows where, and who ridiculouſly value themſelves for not doing the thing in the world which they have the greateſt mind to do. One does not ſee their folly is catching; on the contrary, to do the ſex in general juſtice, nature ſtill prevails, and they continue very ſenſible and practicable.

ACCOUNT OF THE ISLANDS OF ST MARCOU.

THE following particulars regarding theſe iſlands, of late rendered of ſuch importance to Great Britain, will be acceptable to our readers.

Theſe iſlands of St Marcou, were taken poſſeſſion of by Sir Sidney Smith in the year 1795, for the purpoſe of obtaining information from France, and aſſiſting the Royaliſts; in which view they have been uſeful. They are diſtant from the Town of St Mary du Monde, in Normandy, France, about four Engliſh miles, about 7 from the Caſtle of La Hogue, and 15 from Cape Barfleur. They are ſituated nearly in the centre of the Bay of La Hogue, oppoſite the mouth of the River Iſigney; a place of conſiderable trade before theſe Iſlands were fortified by the Engliſh; but the trade of the whole Bay is entirely deſtroyed by the large boats manned from theſe Iſlands, who deſtroy every enemy's veſſel attempting to ſail from the Bay. The iſlands are half a mile diſtant from each other at high water. The French, aware of the conſequence theſe Iſlands were to the Engliſh, aſſembled a large armament in the port of La Hogue to attack them. This armament, commanded by General Muſquein, conſiſting of 53 gun-veſſels and flats, with from 7 to 10,000 troops embarked. The gun-veſſels had from 8 to 12 pieces of cannon each, the flats had two pieces. On the evening of the 6th May 1798, being a dead calm, they rowed from the port of La Hogue towards the Iſlands; but owing to a thick fog, the ſmall ſize of the Iſlands, and the various currents which run between La Hogue and St Marcou, they could not diſcover the Iſlands till about two in the morning of the 7th. During the night they were ſeveral times very near the Iſlands, as they were plainly heard to diſcourſe with each other, and their officers commanding. The attack was made on the N. W. flank of the Weſt Iſland, which prevented the ſhot thrown from the Eaſt Iſland taking any conſiderable effect till the latter part of the action. The eſtabliſhed force on the Weſt Iſland, previous to the attack, conſiſted of Lieut. Price, of the Royal Navy, who was the Commandant of the Iſlands, and about 30 ſeamen; Lieut. Enſor, of the Marine Forces, who commanded the military, with about 120 marines, including non-commiſſioned officers and 9 artillery men. Having information of the intended attack, they were reinforced by Lieutenant Maughan of the Marines, with about 22 privates, from his Majeſty's ſhip Adamant. The Eaſt Iſlands commanded by Lieut. Bourne, of the Navy, received alſo a reinforcement from ſome of his Majeſty's ſhips in the offing about a week previous to the attack. The whole of this little garriſon had been under arms two nights previous to the attack, which muſt naturally have fatigued them. The attack was begun

a few minutes paſt two on the morning of the 7th, about a quarter of an hour before day-break, by a heavy cannonade from the enemy, bringing from 80 to 100 pieces of cannon to play upon the Iſlands, from 18 to 36 pounders, which was as ſmartly returned from the cannon on the Iſlands. The army embarked for the attack was part of the army ſaid in France to be deſtined for the intended Invaſion of England: ſeven of the enemy's veſſels were ſunk; and, by the French papers, they acknowledge their loſs to be 1200 men, while on our ſide we had only one marine killed and two ſeverely wounded, and one ſeaman loſt his leg, 4 pieces of artillery diſmounted, and the parapet and outworks conſiderably damaged. After a ſevere conteſt of two hours and a half, during which time the enemy were an hour within muſket ſhot, they were obliged to abandon an enterprize they ſaw no likelihood of ſucceſs in.

When we conſider the ſmall force to defend the Iſlands, and the numerous force employed againſt it, we cannot conclude without ſaying, the whole of the officers and men on both Iſlands deſerve every praiſe that can be beſtowed on them.

MEMOIRS OF CLEMENT ATALL.

CLEMENT ATALL is the ſon of a lawyer of eminence, who ſpared no pains in his education, and at his return from the univerſity, ſuffered the youth to enter rather too freely into the pleaſures of the metropolis. At his father's death, young Clement found himſelf poſſeſſed of a good ſtock of literature, a large portion of good nature oddly united with an irreſiſtible propenſity to ridicule, an unbounded hilarity of diſpoſition, and about ſix hundred pounds a-year. He now gave over all thoughts of diſtinguiſhing himſelf at the bar, which required more dry application than he felt inclined to beſtow; where he found a few dauntleſs labourers engroſs almoſt the whole buſineſs of the courts; and where a brazen countenance, a head of iron, and a heart of ice, if not the only requiſites of eminence, are at leaſt among the moſt prominent. Since that period he has led a life which accords exactly with his own wiſhes. He is of opinion that the world is chiefly peopled with fools, and that real knaves are not ſo numerous as many people imagine; that character being frequently aſſumed by men, who adopt it in order to ſhelter their follies from diſcovery: in ſhort, he conſiders life as a feſt, which he is determined to enjoy as long as he can. His unbounded propenſity to ridicule has made Clement many enemies; but, like Yorick, he is determined to perſiſt, notwithſtanding the repeated admonitions which I, like another Eugenius, have not failed to beſtow upon him. The company of Atall is at times extremely exhilirating, as he can, with the flexibility of a Proteus, adapt himſelf to the humour of any man whoſe character he eſteems, or whoſe follies he feels inclined to burleſque: ſuch are his powers, that I have frequently, upon after-conſideration, felt indignant at the pleaſure with which I have joined in the laugh againſt honeſt ſimplicity, or unſuſpecting benevolence. The friends of Clement are of opinion, that the world will at laſt be too hard for him: in vain he pleads that any man may take the ſame liberty with him: few men are equally ſkilled in the ſcience of ridicule; they will therefore have recourſe to ſome mode of revenge more adapted to their own talents, and at the ſame time more dark and effectual.

When we had aſcended the ſtair-caſe, he addreſſed me with a mock gravity in the following manner: "Mr Wanderer, I have introduced you to this honourable Society, partly that their ſcience, liberality, novelty of invention, and utility of research, might be properly underſtood, and partly becauſe they fall under your more immediate notice, as being ſtrongly addicted to wander, more eſpecially at the full of the Moon. This I know," continued he, "will elevate them conſiderably in your eſtimation. The Moon was worſhipped by the ancient Greeks as well as the modern Hindoos; and is ſaid to have caſt Endymion into a deep ſleep that ſhe might embrace him: you will

probably ſee her beſtow the ſame favour upon ſeveral more Endymions before our entertainment is over."

Upon entering the anti-room, Clement preſerved his aſſumed gravity in an admirable manner; accoſted ſeveral of the members with ceremonious reſpect, digreſſed, with great parade of learning, upon one antiquarian's amber-headed cane, complimented another with oriental dignity upon the Ærugo of his ſnuff-box, and in ſhort ſeemed to be looked upon with high reſpect as one "well verſed in the hiſtory and antiquities of this kingdom." When he had gone through the ceremony of bows and ſmiles with all the importance of a prime miniſter, he took me by the hand, and retiring into a corner of the room, whiſpered in my ear, 'The tedious effort is over, but it is a neceſſary evil; gravity is as neceſſary to an antiquarian as to a phyſician; without it, the one would loſe his auditors, and the other his patients. At preſent there is no neceſſity to continue the farce; we are not likely to be obſerved, and I am now plain Clement Atall at your ſervice." "But, (ſaid I) having brought me into the veſtibule of the Temple, it is proper that you ſhould acquaint me, as far as you are able, with the characters of the pilgrims who come to worſhip in it." "That (replied Atall) is my intention; I will therefore perſonify the Diable Boiteaux of Le Sage, and you ſhall be Signor Don Cleofas. I cannot promiſe you to unroof Somerſet Houſe, but I will endeavour figuratively to unroof the upper ſtories of many ingenious gentlemen who will enter it to-night. In the firſt place, obſerve that man with the cropt black hair; that is Charles Level, the writer of republican ſonnets: he uſed to be a very conſtant attendant, till I expreſſed my aſtoniſhment that he who adored every thing new in politics ſhould pretend to continue an antiquarian. The hint ſtartled him, and for the ſake of conſiſtency he determined either to quit his republicaniſm or his antiquities: the learned world await the deciſion in trembling anxiety. Step a little this way; if he ſees me he will aſk me to ſubſcribe to his new poems; nay, perhaps he may inſiſt upon my reading them, and that would be worſe than the other. Next to him ſits Crambo the punſter, who ſeems to think that a man, like a jackdaw, talks beſt from having his tongue ſplit. Words are his province; he has nothing to do with ideas; and ſo indefatigable is he in his favourite purſuit, that he has at laſt become a *nox et præterea nihil*—an oracle out of time—a ſenſeleſs echo—a ſhadow of a ſhade—and though laſt not leaſt, an Antiquarian.

"You will now (continued Clement) caſt your eyes towards that tall thin man, whoſe look betokens impatience and fatigue, and whoſe whole appearance brings to your imagination the reſurrection of Lazarus. He is a manufacturer of ſilk in the city, and might at one time have realized a handſome fortune, had he not been ſuddenly ſeized with a Cacoethes Antiquitatis, to the great detriment of himſelf, and the grievous annoyance of a wife and four ſmall children. He will frequently take a three-legged ſtool (with the Greek word Τρίπους carved upon it) into a diſtant part of the country, and in the depth of winter ſeat himſelf in the ſnow before ſome ancient caſtle, which he will pourtray upon paper with more real devotion than ever warmed the breaſt of a ſaint kneeling at Becket's tomb. I am ſorry to add, that his buſineſs by no means keeps pace with his love of antiquities; but that is a trifling conſideration to a real lover of virtù. His wife frequently repreſents to him, with tears in her eyes, the ruinous ſtate of his finances, and tells him that his ſilks are rotting in his warehouſe; but he feels a pleaſure at this intimation, as his ſilks thus tattered bear ſome reſemblance to the banners in Weſtminſter Abbey. Do you not obſerve with what eagerneſs he hands to the Preſident his book, containing "Select Views of Ancient Caſtles," which he has lately publiſhed? Poor man! he certainly thinks himſelf equal to Virgil reading his works to Auguſtus.

"The man in brown, who holds a paper cloſe to his eyes from a pretended defect of ſight, not ſix months ago gave into all the modiſh diſſipations of the town; but finding his fortune totally exhauſted, was obliged to look around him for ſome method of repairing it. In this emergence, he caſt the eyes of affection on fifty thouſand pounds, which was occupied by a widow lady of great diſcretion, impreſſed with

with such a prodigious love of Antiquity, that she will not suffer a man of modern manners to come near her. The gentleman we are now noticing was not to be discouraged by this resolution; but, in order to qualify himself for her society, resolved entirely to new-model his manners and appearance; for which purpose he discarded his fashionable apparel, and purchased a snuff-coloured suit with all the necessary appendages. He is at present an object of ridicule to all his acquaintance, between his modern manners which he cannot shake off, and his ancient manners which he is equally unable to assume; and, to add to his other misfortunes, he will be disappointed in the object of his research, as I have been informed from very good authority, that the lady in question was this morning married to Major O'Crocodile, who, in addition to a superiority in point of years, has just returned from Egypt, fraught with eastern learning, and laden with mummies, as precious as the frankincense with which they are embalmed."—"I beg your pardon (said I) for interrupting you, but

Who is he in corner close y-pent
Of sober face, with learned dust besprent?
Right well mine eyes arede the myster wight
On parchment scraps y-fed and wormius hight."

"O then (said Atall laughing) you know him, and a singular character he is among a collection of singularities. His greatest delight consists in raking together odd volumes of scarce books, not considering that few books are scarce which are worth preserving. Incomparable blockhead! I can scarce refrain from addressing him to his face in the words of the poet you have just quoted,

To future ages may thus dulness last,
As thou preserv'st the dulness of the past."

"In truth (replied I) your opinion coincides with mine, and I cannot help expressing my surprise, that so many ingenious gentlemen of this Society should exhaust their fortune, time, and talents, in searching for books which have nothing but age and dulness to recommend them; age for which they are indebted to accident, and dulness for which they are indebted to themselves. How just and how impressive is the opinion of Cicero: "I am (says that accomplished orator) one of those who admire the ancients; but I do not suffer their antiquity to atone for their dulness, nor am I of opinion that nature is so tired and exhausted, as to produce nothing worthy of commendation in modern times." The book which possesses real merit must in time find its proper level; editions will multiply fast, and that extensive circulation which the Antiquarian laments, the man of true science and benevolence contemplates with delight. How many writers of the present day, Novel-spinners, Sonnetteers, Demagogues, and Botanists, are fated in a very few years to sink into oblivion; and when time shall throw his dark mantle over their voluminous labours, will find, alas! nobody but the pale Antiquarian to commemorate their existence."

Atall was about to second my remarks, when looking around him he exclaimed, "Hush! Did I not tell you that the chaste Cynthia would extend her soporific influence over many a happy Endymion ere long? Do you not observe with what punctuality and good-breeding each man returns his neighbour's bow?

Now to this side, now to that they nod,
As verse or prose infuse the drowsy God."

"The lucubrations of the present night seem to be of a very profound nature (rejoined I); for I perceive at least half the room paying their adorations to the goddess; and, among the rest, "ev'n Palinurus nodding at the helm:" it is high time that they should be awakened from the fervour of their devotions."

The words were scarce out of my mouth, when the president slowly arose from his chair, and taking a triangular hat from his head, declared that the meeting was dissolved. We were accordingly preparing to depart, when our attention was attracted by a confused murmur of dissentient voices at the upper end of the table. The occasion, it seems, was as follows: The subject had been what my friend Clement had declared, namely, a laborious

ous diſſertation on an antique head of braſs, accompanied with the opinions of ſeveral learned men as to the hero or heroine whom it was meant to repreſent. In defiance of the ſentiments of ſeveral profound critics, one Doctor Vetus ſeemed to think, that from certain protuberances around the brows, it could be no other than Bacchus, crowned with vine-leaves. This opinion Clement, with a gravity ſuitable to the occaſion, ventured to combat: he allowed the fact of the protuberances, but denied the inference *in toto*; hinting withall, that it ſeemed to be the head of Mars; the ſwellings in queſtion were the conſequence of blows received in ſome drunken battle; and that though he could not agree with the learned Doctor in his opinion of *Vine leaves*, yet they certainly might be occaſioned by the *juice of the Vine*. "Excellent! (cried Crambo) Whatever the buſt may be, every one muſt acknowledge that your explanation is very epigrammatic—quite *Martial*, I aſſure you." Punſters, barriſters, and old women, are never ſatisfied unleſs they have the laſt word; this my friend Atall knew, and therefore made no reply, but ſeizing me by the arm, aſked me if I was ready to depart. We walked down ſtairs together, and upon repeating my wonder that he who uſed to be "the joy of the play-houſe and life of the park," could find any pleaſure in aſſociating with ſuch a race of living mummies, he replied with a loud laugh, "You are not the only man whom my converſion, or rather perverſion, has ſurpriſed. I have been paragraphed in the newſpapers, and ridiculed on the ſtage. One gentleman has exhibited me in caricature, and another has favoured me with an imitation of Horace, which I thought had merit enough to ſave it from the flames. It ſeems to be the production of ſome man of claſſical taſte. I believe I have it about me—Yes, here it is."

I ſhall make no apology to my readers for laying it before them; though, from ſeveral circumſtances, I ſuſpect that this "man of claſſical taſte" is no other than the ingenious Mr Clement Atall himſelf.

WHO ſhall the wond'rous tale expreſs?
Clement is dubb'd an F. A. S.
O Muſe, ne'er ceaſe from grieving!
Once he was joyous, young, and gay,
Now, Mummy-like, in grim array
Entomb'd among the living.

O youth! thy mighty toils explain;
Say, haſt thou plough'd the Euxine main
To ſteal the golden fleece;
Hung with delight o'er Edward's tomb,
Purloin'd ſome ſeal from ancient Rome,
Or buſt from ancient Greece?

See! faithful to th' important truſt,
Clement beſprent with learned duſt,
Folios his reſt diſturbing;
No modern trifles intervene,
Pamphlet, Review, or Magazine,
Save only—Mr Urban.

Who ſays that miracles are fled;
France may the paths of virtue tread,
And ſmooth each ſanguine feature;
Horne Tooke ſubmit to mood and tenſe,
G—dw—n the Sage write common ſenſe,
Or D—rw—n common nature;

Since you all modiſh pleaſures quit,
Once grac'd with elegance and wit,
Now thrown behind the curtain;
Terence prefer to Fretful's pen,
To modern Playwrights, ancient Ben,
To Laura, Gammer Gurton.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

A Hiſtory of Inventions and Diſcoveries, by J. Beckman, *concluded from p.* 689.

Lighting of Streets.—M. St Evremond ſays, "the invention of lighting the ſtreets of Paris, during the night, by a multitude of lamps, deſerves that the moſt diſtant nations ſhould go to ſee what neither the Greeks nor Romans ever thought of for the police of their republics." The Profeſſor deems this aſſertion true with regard to Rome, which is not illuminated at this day; but there is reaſon to think that ſome of the cities of Aſia, in particular Antioch and Edeſſa, were lighted.

Artificial Ice.—The ſeveral gradations, in bringing this greateſt luxury of warm climates to perfection, were perhaps the following: firſt, preſerving

ſnow

ſnow in pits, which probably was practiſed in very early ages, and mixing it with the beverage; next, boiling the water and placing it in a veſſel in the midſt of ſnow, which is mentioned (at leaſt the principle is recognized) by Ariſtotle and Galen; then, the aid of evaporation was called, by which artificial ice is procured throughout Hindoſtan; laſtly, nitre was employed to refrigerate the water containing the liquor to be uſed. The laſt diſcovery is claimed by Villa Franca, a Spaniard, in 1550: but we think it more probable that the Portugueſe found it in their Indian poſſeſſions.

Mirrors.—It is in the 13th century that the Profeſſor finds the firſt undoubted mention of glaſs mirrors, covered at the back with tin or lead. "John Peckham, an Engliſh Franciſcan monk, who taught at Oxford, Paris, and Rome, and who died in 1292, wrote about the year 1279 a treatiſe of optics. In this work, beſides mirrors made of iron, ſteel, and poliſhed marble, the author ſpeaks often not only of glaſs mirrors, but ſays that they were covered on the back with lead, and that no image was reflected when the lead was ſcraped off." The contrary opinion having been ſupported by the highly reſpectable authority of the Biſhop of Landaff, our author reviews the paſſages on which his Lordſhip has founded his judgment. One quotation from Pliny cannot indeed be proved to refer to glaſs. Another demonſtrates that the Sidonians actually manufactured glaſs mirrors: but Profeſſor B. thinks that the curſory manner in which ſo great an improvement is mentioned by a writer treating expreſsly on the ſubject, the ſilence of ſucceeding writers, and the ſubſequent ignorance of the proceſs, authoriſe the ſuppoſition that the diſcovery had not attained to any perfection.

Glaſs-cutting.—This art was undoubtedly known to the antients, though afterward loſt. It was revived in the beginning of the laſt century by Lehmſn, an artiſt in the ſervice of the Emperor Rodolphus II. Etching on glaſs was diſcovered accidentally by Schwanhard in 1670. "We are told, that ſome aqua regia having fallen by accident upon his ſpectacles, the glaſs was corroded by it; and that he thence learned to make a liquid by which he could etch writing and figures upon plates of glaſs."

Jugglers.—If this article may not be conſidered as the moſt inſtructive, it certainly will not be thought the leaſt amuſing of the volume, in which it occupies ſo conſiderable a place. Profeſſor B. contends that the employment of theſe perſons is at any rate as uſeful as any other claſs who adminiſter ſolely to the luxuries of the community: but that it may boaſt even ſuperior commendation; becauſe it frequently depends on the ingenious application of mechanical, chemical, and magnetic properties; and alſo becauſe it has greatly contributed to expel ſuperſtition, by diſcovering the wonderful effects of ſimple but unknown agents, and thus ſerves as an antidote to that popular belief in miracles, exorciſms, conjuration, ſorcery, and witchcraft, from which our anceſtors ſuffered ſo ſeverely. The art of legerdemain, as practiſed by the antients, is next elucidated.

Collections of Natural Curioſities.—The temples of antiquity were the repoſitories of every thing curious in nature, or coſtly in art; and though neither collected nor arranged with a view to facilitate the ſtudy of natural hiſtory, yet they doubtleſs underwent the careful inſpection of the lovers of that ſcience, as we learn from the practice of Pliny and others. They were, however, unacquainted with the modern method of preſerving animal ſubſtances in ſpirits of wine; for which fole, urine, honey, or wax, furniſhed an imperfect ſubſtitute. We are told by Suetonius that the Emperor Auguſtus had, in his palace, a collection of natural curioſities: but private collections are no where mentioned; though, from the pains taken by Theophraſtus, Ariſtotle, and Apuleius, to procure curious ſubjects, their exiſtence can ſcarcely be doubted.

Chimneys.—After a critical examination of all the paſſages in antient authors connected with the ſubject, M. Beckman concludes that the accommodation of a chimney was totally unknown to the Greeks and Romans, the ſmoke of whoſe apartments muſt have eſcaped through apertures in the walls or roofs. It is certain that no traces of chimnies were found in the houſes diſcovered at Herculaneum, and deſcribed by the Abbé Winckelmann.

The

The Hiſtory of the Reign of Shah Aulum, the preſent Emperor of Hindoſtaun: containing, The Tranſactions of the Court of Delhi and the neighbouring States during a period of Thirty-ſix Years; interſperſed with Geographical and Topographical Obſervations on ſeveral of the principal Cities of Hindoſtaun, with an Appendix. By W. Franklin, Captain in the Eaſt India Company's Service. 4to. Faulder 1l. 1s. 1798.

EVERY day renders the affairs of the Eaſt Indies more and more important to be known, and the abilities of the Gentlemen employed by the Company have been of late years in many inſtances ſignally diſplayed for the information of the public. The preſent Author has furniſhed us with a clear and accurate account of the tranſactions of the Court of Delhi during an intereſting and eventful period, and the incidents and occurrences which have marked the decline of power of the race of Timour, under the turbulent reign of the ill-fated Shah Aulum (in all probability the laſt of that family who will ſit on the throne of Hindoſtaun), a prince who ſeems to have deſerved a better fate than Providence has marked out for him.

Of the various publications relative to the Eaſt Indies the preſent will afford not the leaſt entertainment and information. It has the merit of novelty, and appears to be written from authentic documents collected near the ſcene where the tranſactions occurred. It is alſo correct, perſpicuous, and elegant, and muſt be highly pleaſing to thoſe who are acquainted with the country.

We ſhall ſelect the following narrative of the revolution which took place a few years ſince, as a ſpecimen of the Work, and of the Author's manner:

"It was at this period Cholaum Caudir firſt formed his reſolution to ſtrike a deciſive blow; he ſaw the ſupineneſs of the Mahratta army, and the defenceleſs ſtate of the capital, and being totally void of principle, and heedleſs of conſequences, he formed and executed the bold deſign of plundering the imperial palace, and dethroning his Sovereign. In order to facilitate the accompliſhment of his plan, he previouſly ſent letters to his former colleague Iſmaeel Beg, in which, after many apologies for his late behaviour towards that Chief, he faithfully promiſed for the future to ſhare his fortunes. To excite his compliance, he laid open the propoſed method of accompliſhing this daring enterpriſe, and tempted his avaricious ſpirit with the hopes of rioting in the hidden wealth and treaſures which were ſaid to be depoſited within the royal palace. To theſe propoſals, however nefarious, Iſmaeel Beg, though at the expence of his honour, ſcrupled not to yield a ready aſſent: he accordingly quitted the place of his retirement, and ſhortly after arrived in the camp of Gholaum Caudir. He was received with every mark of cordiality and reſpect, and the two Chiefs, after making a ſuitable arrangement of their force, commenced their march towards the capital.

"A Mahratta garriſon, under the command of Himmut Behadur, ſtill occupied the fort and city of Delhi. Budel Beg Khan, Solemaun Beg, and other Lords, were alſo at this time about the King. The conſpirators, on their arrival at the eaſtern bank of the river Jumma, oppoſite to the palace, diſpatched a meſſenger to Court, demanding, in inſolent and threatening terms, an immediate admiſſion to the royal preſence. Shah Aulum, who who was well acquainted with the perfidious diſpoſitions of theſe Chiefs, reſolutely refuſed them entrance; and, relying on the fidelity and attachment of his Nobles, hoped by their exertions to defeat the traitor's machinations. But alas! how miſerably was the unfortunate Prince deceived! Thoſe very men, inſtigated by the deteſted policy of the Nazir, entered cloſely into the views of the Rebel chiefs; and, forgetful of the confidence and beneficent attention of their king during a ſeries of thirty years, they heſitated not to abandon him in the hour of his diſtreſs. To this defection was added, likewiſe, that of Rajah Himmut Behadur, who by a diſgraceful and precipitate retreat from his poſt, ſullied his reputation as a ſoldier, and his loyalty as a ſubject.

"Shah Aulum was thus left in a defenceleſs ſtate; and, every obſtacle being removed, Cholaum Caudir Khan and his wicked aſſociate proceeded to the perpetration of their atrocious deſigns.

ſign. Two thouſand Rohillas accompanied the traitors: on their arrival at the palace, they were met by the Nazir, who introduced them into the King's preſence. Gholaum Caudir and Ismaeel Beg, placing themſelves on each ſide of the throne, performed the cuſtomary reverence: Gholaum Caudir then repreſented to his Majeſty, that, forced by the machinations of his enemies, who had ſlandered his reputation by calumnious charges, he had come to vindicate himſelf in his preſence.

"Shah Aulum, in reply, declared himſelf ſatisfied with Gholaum Caudir in every point of view; and, in teſtimony of his eſteem, embraced the traitor. It was then hinted to the King, that the hour of his uſual repaſt being arrived, it would be proper for his Majeſty to retire into the Haram. On his Majeſty's departure, the Chiefs, who remained in the audience chamber, entered into cloſe debate on the execution of their plot. Agreeably to the advice of the Nazir, the Treaſurer of the Houſehold, Seetul Doſs, was directed to repair to the King, and acquaint him of the neceſſity which exiſted of a Prince of the Royal Family being immediately appointed to attend the army in a progreſs through the provinces; that Gholaum Caudir would charge himſelf with the conduct of the war againſt the Marhattas; and that, as a pledge for his own honour and ſafety, the command of the citadel and garriſon ſhould be immediatly delivered up to ſuch perſons as he might chuſe to nominate. In order however, to quiet the King's apprehenſions, and evince the ſincerity of his own intentions, the crafty Rohilla, with his own hand, framed a treaty, in which, as a return for the confidence that was repoſed in him, the traitor ſolemnly ſwore to defend the perſon and intereſts of the King againſt all oppoſition.

"The treaty being properly ſigned, Seetul Doſs carried it to the outward inclosure of the Haram, where it was delivered to an attendant, who conveyed it to his Majeſty. The King having peruſed it, the Treaſurer was called in: that Nobleman, faithful to his King, told him, that no reliance could be placed on the notorious perfidy of the Rohilla Chief. He mentioned the cabals of the rebels in terms ſorrowful and indignant; and, as a teſtimony of his own loyalty, he offered to return and put Gholaum Caudir Khan to inſtant death. To induce a compliance with his requeſt, the Treaſurer urged that there was ſtill a ſufficient force within the palace to ſupport the act, and expel the traitor's troops. But the King, by ſome unaccountable infatuation, refuſed his ſanction to the deed, though it was the only probable means of extricating himſelf from his perilous ſituation. He rejected the propoſal, and directed the Treaſurer to return to the Rebels, and acquaint them with his acquieſcence to the terms of the treaty.

"Meanwhile great numbers of the Rohillas, who had entered the palace, penetrated in a tumultuous and diſorderly manner into every part; nor was any ſteps taken by their Chiefs to repell the outrages they committed. Shah Aulum, informed of the circumſtance, came forth from the Haram, and going to the audience chamber, requeſted of Gholaum Caudir, that he would, after placing the proper centinels within the fort, order the remainder of his troops to withdraw. The traitor profeſſed obedience; but had no ſooner reached the outward gate of the fort, than, inſtead of making the propoſed arrangement, he gave the ſignal for the remainder of his guards to enter, which they inſtantly did; and in a few moments the fort and palace, as well as the adjoining fort of Selim Ghur, were in poſſeſſion of the Rebels.

"The King's guards were now diſarmed, and their officers put into cloſe confinement. This additional inſult being reported to the King, he directed an attendant to go to Gholaum Caudir, and in ſtrong terms to remonſtrate and reproach him for his conduct. "The ink," ſaid the unhappy Monarch, "with which the falſe treaty was written, is ſcarce yet dry when he breaks his faith." The remonſtrance proved of no avail; for the Rebel, having confined every perſon who might be able to aſſiſt the King, proceeded to the perpetration of additional indignities: ſtrolling armed into the audience chamber, he inſolently demanded aſſignments for the payment of his troops, who were then clamorous for their arrears. The King in vain pleaded his total inability to afford

ford any relief, but told the Rebel to ſeize upon whatever he thought proper within the precincts of the palace. After much altercation, and a diſgraceful ſcene, the unfortunate Shah Aulum was permitted to return to his Haram, to ruminate on his miſerable and degraded ſtate.

"The plan now approached its termination: early on the enſuing morning the Rebels in concert, at the head of a numerous band of followers, well armed, entered the audience chamber, where Shah Aulum was ſitting. Completely ſurrounding the throne, they ſternly commanded the Princes of the Royal Family who were preſent to retire within the Haram: they obeyed: Cholaum Caudir then diſpatched a meſſenger to the fort of Selim Ghur, which is contiguous to the palace, to bring forth Beedar Shah, a ſon of the late Emperor Ahumud Shah. The traitor then approached the throne, and took up the ſhield and ſcymetar, which, as emblems of royalty, were placed on a cuſhion before the King: theſe he conſigned to the hands of an attendant, and turning towards Shad Aulum, ſternly commanded him to deſcend. "Better," ſaid the aged Monarch; "far better will it be for Cholaum Caudir to plunge his dagger in my boſom, than load me with ſuch indignity." The Rohilla, frowning, put his hand to his ſword; but the Nazir at the inſtant ſtepping up, prevented him from drawing it. With unbluſhing effrontery he then turned towards his Sovereign, and audaciouſly told him, that reſiſtance being vain, he would do well to comply with the traitor's demand. Abandoned by all, the King then roſe from his ſeat, and retired to the Haram, and, a few minutes after, Beedar Shah made his appearance; he was ſaluted by the Rebels as Emperor of Hindoſtaun, under the title of Jehaun Shah, and the cuſtomary Nazirs having been preſented, the event was proclaimed to the citizens of Delhi by the ſound of trumpets and the acclamations of the populace.

"In return for theſe important ſervices, the new King delivered to Gholaum Caudir an order upon the revenues for thirty ſix lacks of rupees; a grant in appearance conſiderable, but in fact of no real value, as the diſtracted ſtate of the country, occaſioned by the late diſturbances, had totally dried up every ſource of revenue or emolument; and the uſurper, though declared ſole manager of affairs, could hope to procure wealth only by extortion. The family of the dethroned King were now directed to retire within the fort of Selim Ghur, and thoſe of Jehaun Shah to occupy their apartments in the palace. Jehaun Shah, however, too ſoon found himſelf an idle pageant in the hands of his pretended friends. On applying to Gholaum Caudir to accompany him on a viſit to the great cathedral, to receive the royal inveſtiture with the accuſtomed ſolemnity in the eyes of the people, the tyrant anſwered, that the time proper for ſuch ceremony was not yet come, and that buſineſs of greater moment firſt demanded his attention; in the mean time, great diſtreſs prevailed within the walls of the Haram, and the cries of females were heard aloud.

"The next ſtep taken by the rebellious chiefs was to ſend a party of ſoldiers to the palace of the two aged princeſſes, Malcha Zimani and Sahiba Mahal. Theſe ladies were the widows of the deceaſed Emperor Mahmud Shah, and had, for more than twenty years, lived in a manner entirely ſecluded from the world. As they were known, not only to be very rich, but to poſſeſs conſiderable influence over the royal family, they were now ordered to court; and, on their arrival, directed to viſit the Haram, and perſuade the females there confined quietly to deliver up their jewels and valuable effects. The office was invidious.

"Some perſons in Delhi have not ſcrupled to affirm, that the Princeſſes refuſed compliance with the order, and pleaded their advanced age and high rank as reaſons for declining the office; but, on the other hand, they are accuſed of having encouraged the Uſurper, and to have endeavoured, by intrigue, to form a ſecret treaty to raiſe to the throne a relation of their own. Certain it is they viſited the Haram, but without the ſucceſs expected, and on their return declined further interference. This conduct contributed only to exaſperate the tyrant: with inhuman rapacity he cauſed thoſe venerable ladies to be robbed of all their property, which the benevolence of their Emperor, in more proſperous days, had be-

beſtowed upon them; and they were afterwards commanded to retire to their own habitation.

"The thirty-ſix lacks of rupees, as before ſtated, not coming into the treaſury, Gholaum Caudir inſolently threatened the new King with his ſevere diſpleaſure, and added, in terms ſarcaſtically poignant, that as he had elevated him to his preſent dignity, he could, with equal facility, deprive him of it. Perceiving the tyrant's drift, Jehaun Shah retired into the Haram, and having, partly by menaces and alternate ſoothings, conſtrained the unhappy women to deliver up their jewels and ornaments, and other valuables, he ſent them in trays to Gholaum Caudir. The royal family were by this means reduced to great diſtreſs; the cries within the Haram became much louder, and their ſufferings more acute; and with ſorrow we relate, that to ſo high a pitch was it carried, that ſome of the inferior order of females actually periſhed for want; or, urged by the bitterneſs of deſpair, raiſed their hands againſt their own lives. Inſenſible to the general diſtreſs, and unſatiated with plunder, Gholaum Caudir Khan, finding he had nothing more to expect from the new King, proceeded to the laſt act of wanton cruelty. He ſent for the dethroned King and all the Princes of the Royal Family to the audience chamber; on their arrival, he ſternly commanded Shah Aulum to diſcover his concealed treaſures; in vain did the King plead his degraded ſtate, and the conſequent inability to conceal even the ſmalleſt article. Inflamed by a continual debauch, which had thrown him into a paroxyſm of rage, the tyrant threatened his Sovereign with inſtant loſs of ſight. "What!" exclaimed the ſuffering Prince (we quote the literal expreſſions of a native author), What! will you deſtroy thoſe eyes, which, for a period of ſixty years, have been aſſiduouſly employed in peruſing the ſacred Koran?"

"Regardleſs of the pathetic appeal, the Rohilla, with characteriſtic inhumanity, commanded his attendants to ſeize the King. Having thrown him on the floor, the ferocious ruffian, implanting himſelf on his boſom, tranſfixed with a poignard the eyes of his venerable Sovereign! On the completion of this horrid deed, Gholaum Caudir ordered the King to be removed to a diſtant apartment. The miſerable Shah Aulum, pale and bleeding, was conducted to his retreat; there, in all the bitterneſs of anguiſh, to contemplate on his now ruined fortunes. Emphatic, indeed, were the expreſſions of the ſame native author in relating the fallen condition of his Sovereign: "This wretch," exclaims the indignant hiſtorian; "this accurſed wretch has, in one fatal moment, darkened the bright ſtar of the auguſt Timoorian family, and buried in the whirlpool of deſtruction the ſtately veſſel of imperial authority!" The King however evinced, under ſuch accumulated misfortunes, a firmneſs of mind and reſignation highly honourable to his character; and it may not be unworthy to remark, that the natives of Aſia in general, probably from the principles of predeſtination which they imbibe from their youth, are obſerved to ſuſtain themſelves under misfortune in a manner worthy of imitation by the European Chriſtian.

"Shah Aulum, ſurviving the loſs of his ſight, during his confinement, ſolaced himſelf in contemplative reveries, and in compoſing elegiac verſes, deſcriptive of his deplorable ſtate.

"But from ſuch heart-rending ſcenes let us haſten to relate the remaining actions of this execrable monſter." After further acts of tyranny and rapacity, he was deſerted by his followers, ſecured, and brought to his deſerved end, which we ſhall relate in our Author's own words:

"Gholaum Caudir, on his arrival in the Marhatta camp, was carried into the preſence of the General; when, after repeated demands to diſcover the place where he had depoſited the plunder of the palace, on his refuſing to comply, he was delivered over to a puniſhment terrible indeed: he was firſt placed in an iron cage, conſtructed for the occaſion, and in this ſituation was ſuſpended in front of the army. After ſuſtaining the inſults and indignities of the ſoldiers, his noſe, ears, hands, and feet, were cut off; and, in this mutilated and miſerable condition, he was, by order of Ali Behodur, ſent off to Delhi; but, on the journey, death relieved the miſerable wretch from his ſufferings: thus dreadfully atoning for the crimes of his ſavage and abandoned

life. The Nazir, on his arrival at Delhi, was trodden to death under the feet of an elephant."

The Appendix contains, I. An Account of Modern Delhi. II. A Narrative of the Revolution at Rampore in 1794. III. Tranſlation of a Letter from the Prince Mirza Juwaun Bukht Jehaundar Shah, eldeſt ſon of Shah Aulum, to his Majeſty George the Third, King of Great Britain. IV. Free Tranſlation in Verſe of an Elegy compoſed by Shah Aulum, after the loſs of his ſight: at the end of which Mr Franklin adds the following obſervation:

"It may not be amiſs to remark, that ſeveral MS. copies of the above Elegy having been circulated throughout India, various readings may have occurred. The one here preſented was obtained by the Author whilſt at Delhi, and therefore appeared to him the moſt authentic; but he thinks himſelf bound to acknowledge he has read a poetic verſion of the ſame Elegy, which appeared in The European Magazine for May 1797, ſaid to be written by Captain Symes, from whoſe reſearches into the hiſtory and antiquities of the intereſting kingdom of Ava, the public may expect to derive much uſeful and inſtructive information."

The Connexion between Induſtry and Property; or, a propoſal to make a Fixed and Permanent Allowance to Labourers for the Maintenance of their Children. Addreſſed to the Society for bettering the Condition and increaſing the Comforts of the poor. 8vo.

STRANGERS as we are to the benevolent Author of this excellent Pamphlet, we can only ſincerely regret that he has not ſubſcribed his name to a plan which does him ſo much honour; as we think it highly probable that his literary talents, and his diſtinguiſhed philanthropy, would have added conſiderable weight to his incontrovertible arguments in ſupport of the beneficial propoſal he has laid before the Public.

The generous patrons and friends of the induſtrious poor will be highly gratified in the peruſal of this uſeful publication which points out an eaſy and practicable mode of relieving their diſtreſſes, and at the ſame time demonſtrates the neceſſity of attending immediately to this important ſubject. At length it is diſcovered that the cupidity of the great landholders of this kingdom, in raiſing the rents in a moſt rapid and unprecedented manner during the laſt thirty years, begins to defeat its own purpoſe; and that the deſtruction of cottages, and engroſſing of farms, has not only gradually decreaſed the number of agricultural labourers, but has reduced a conſiderable portion of the remainder to abject poverty, and the neceſſity of ſeeking better relief than the preſent defective parochial charities.

To Gentlemen, therefore, of landed property, and to all perſons intereſted in the proſperity of the arts, manufactures, and commerce of their native country, we earneſtly recommend an attentive peruſal of this ſenſible Tract, together with its ſuitable companion, Mr Morton Pitt's late Publication relative to the Proviſion of Cottages for Agricultural Labourers; and *the very able Charge to the Overſeers of the Hundred of Stock, Bucks.* The juſt and humane obſervation contained in it being ſtrengthened and confirmed by the Author of The Connexion between Induſtry and Property, now under conſideration.

He has drawn up his inſtructive regulations in the form of ſententious maxims, and thus inculcates the moſt weighty truths (ſhunning prolixity) in the cleareſt and moſt conciſe terms. It will be found, on ſcrutinizing his tenets, that the preſent ſyſtem of granting partial temporary relief to the induſtrious poor is very defective; and that, if ſome more beneficial mode of aſſiſting them is not ſpeedily adopted, the conſequences muſt be ſeverely felt by all perſons of property, whoſe intereſts muſt be finally affected by their unrelieved, accumulated diſtreſſes.

"If," ſays our intelligent Author, "men wiſh effectually to reap the advantages of civilization, they muſt adhere firmly and invariably to ſuch general principles as are capable of uniting all the parts of ſociety in a common intereſt.

"One of the principles adopted with this view by the civilized world is *Property*; intended to act by its impreſſive ſtimulus on all parts of the community, and to excite that induſtry, which produces all the food and all the comforts of life.

"Com-

"Common labour should procure subsistence; labour, ingenuity, and economy (more than common), should lead to property; the unrestrained exchange and transmission of this property should continue the stimulus, and be productive of individual, which, in the aggregate, is national prosperity.

"That this general influence of Property on Industry is often obstructed, and in some instances, by regulations originally intended to assist it, is a truth known to every man of observation; but the present Address has solely for its object to point out one of these influences, the misapplication of the relief distributed to the poor." Having proved this to be the case in the most satisfactory manner, he proceeds to affirm,

"That the price or reward of the labour exerted by an individual cannot be sufficient for the maintenance of a large family;" and upon this ground, together with an attentive consideration of the state of labourers, confirmed by the opinion of those who in the administration of parochial relief have been most conversant with their distresses he is induced to propose "That a fixed national allowance should be made to every labourer of *one shilling weekly*, for every child under ten years of age; not as alms; not as a humiliating badge of incapacity; but as an honourable contribution of the society at large towards the support of the rising generation." In further explaining his plan, he demonstrates that the result of it is exactly opposite to the mode of relief now prevailing; and that, if his system is generally adopted, it will be productive of national advantages. The following observations are so striking and forcible, that they must carry conviction to the breast of every thinking man; and their utility will apologize for extending this article beyond the limits usually allotted to pamphlets:

"The attempt to impose on the wages of one person the maintenance of many, only tends to overwhelm the fathers of families, and to repress their own and their children's industry. The general idleness and misery thus created, we endeavour to palliate by enormous *poor-rates*, which, as the mode of distribution carries no principle of cure, are increasing with accelerated motion, and reducing the middle classes of society to the same state as the lowest. A fixed allowance for the children will leave the parents to reap fairly the fruit of their labour, and inequalities of advantage will follow the inequalities of exertion; then will be re-established the action of property on industry."

Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society of London, for 1798. Part I.

The following are the titles of the papers contained in this volume, continued from last Number.

Mathematical and Philosophical Papers.

Account of some Endeavours to ascertain a Standard of Weight and Measure. By Sir George Shuckburgh Evelyn, Bart. F. R. S.

To the class of Philosophical Papers we may refer the usual Abstract of a Register of the Barometer, Thermometer, and Rain, at Lyndon, in Rutland, for the Year 1796. By Thomas Barker, Esq; and the Meteorological Journal of the Royal Society for 1797.

Anatomical and Medical Papers.

Observations on the Foramen Ovale of the Heart. By Mr John Abernethy, F. R. S.

Experiments and Observations, tending to shew the Composition and Properties of Urinary Concretions. By George Pearson, M. D. F. R. S.

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POETRY.

POOR TOM.

A TALE.

From "Tales of the Hoy," by *Peter Pindar.*

NOW the rage of Battle ended
And the French for mercy call;
Death no more in ſmoke and thunder
Rode upon the vengeful Ball.

Yet, what brave and loyal Heroes
Saw the ſon of morning bright—
Ah! condemn'd by cruel Fortune
Ne'er to ſee the Star of Night.

From the main-deck to the quarter,
Strew'd with limbs and wet with blood,
Poor Tom Halliard, pale and wounded,
Crawl'd where his brave Captain ſtood.

"O, my noble Captain! tell me,
Ere I'm borne a corpſe away,
Have I done a Seaman's duty
On this great and glorious day?

"Tell a dying Sailor truly,
For my life is fleeting faſt;
Have I done a Seaman's duty?
Can there aught my memory blaſt?"

"Ah! brave Tom!" the Captain anſwer'd,
"Thou a Sailor's part haſt done!
I revere thy wounds with ſorrow—
Wounds by which our glory's won."

"Thanks, my Captain! life is ebbing
Faſt from this deep wounded heart;
But, O grant one little favour,
Ere I from the world depart.

"Bid ſome kind and crafty Sailor,
When I'm number'd with the dead,
For my dear and conſtant Catharine
Cut a lock from this poor head.

"Bid him to my Catharine give it,
Saying, Here's alone I die!
Kate will keep the mournful preſent,
And imbalm it with a ſigh.

"Bid him too this letter bear her,
Which I've penn'd with panting breath:
Kate may ponder on the writing
When the hand is cold in death."

"That I will," reply'd the Captain,
"And be ever Catherine's friend."
"Ah! my good and kind Commander,
Now my pains and sorrows end!"

More towards his Captain weeping,
Tom uprais'd a thankful eye—
Grateful then, his foot embracing,
Sunk, with Kate on his last sigh!

Who, that saw a scene so mournful,
Could without a tear depart?
He must own a savage nature—
Pity never warm'd his heart!

Now in his white hammock shrouded,
By the kind and pensive Crew,
As he drop'd into the Ocean,
All burst out—"Poor Tom, adieu!"

WILLIAM AND MOLLY.

A LEGENDARY TALE.

THE clock struck twelve, the night o'ercast,
Witches their solemn vigils keep;
Thieves roamed abroad, house doors were fast,
And honest watchmen fast asleep.

Now sleep on sooty pinions sped,
Hung like a raven on the tiles;
And with his dusky veil o'erspread
The narrow roof of broad St Giles.

No noise was heard; save from one cell
Low hollow moans all hearts appal,
Swell with the wind, and, strange to tell!
Like spiders run along the wall.

"Ah, William!" thus the sounds exclaim,
"I dare to tempt the fates' decree;
While dangers swell the robbers' fame,
Such dangers have no charms for me.

"Though spirits lend their lewd aid,
Goblins thy Moll 's soul affright,
Each morn my mind 's sore afraid,
And, well-a-day! 'tis ill at night."

More had she said—but said no more—
Strange tale! by what event occasion'd?
'Twas Doctor Gaffman at the door,
Returning from a reflless patient.

This Doctor Gaffman's fame and glory,
I fear you will not find rehears'd;
He dwelt upon the second story,
But I must dwell upon the first.

Her bodies fears she did impart,
But William thought it childish folly;
For William had a harden'd heart,
Not to be mollified by Molly.

This Will he was a sturdy lad,
A journey-man shoemaker too,
Would often prove his betters bad,
And veer'd with every gale that blew.

Swagger'd and talk'd, harangu'd and voted,
Could prove that all mankind are equal;
Hop'd 'twas his fate to be promoted,
And so he found it in the sequel.

Long time the contest doubtful stood,
And might perhaps have lasted still;
Each lov'd, but in a different mood,
She lov'd her William, he his Will.

Yet ere he went, with many a sigh,
And many a rope-foreboding look,
He stopt—he paus'd—he knew not why—
Then thus in deep dejection spoke:

"Death shall all human hopes o'ercast,
Heroes and shoemakers must fall;
This look perhaps may be my last,
And I this night may lose my all.

"Yet when this soul shall melt away,
In distant age, or manhood's dawn,
And quit its tenement of clay,
Like cottager on Sunday morn,

"Should fate permit, I here impart
My promise to appear before thee:
Remember this; 'twould break my heart
To see another man adore thee."

And thrice he gen'rously avers'd,
"If glory comes, my fair shall reap it."
He offered thrice to give his word,
But Molly said, he'd better keep it.

He said no more, but off did hie,
Spurs his daring hopes emboldens;
He rode with stealthy pace—for why?
The horse he rode on he had stolen.

Nine train-band Captains from the town
Stroll'd gently homeward, hand in hand;
William, like nine-pins, knock'd them down,
And then (hard summons!) bade them stand.

Now over ditch, and over brier,
Our journeyman his journey took;
O'er mud and moat, and mole and mire,
And sinking bog, and swelling brook.

But ah! in vain o'er ditch and brier,
Like hunted fox or stag, rode he;
For neither mud, nor moat, nor mire,
Could save him from the gallows tree.

The fatal sisters saw him dead.
(To them all mortal deaths belong)
But would not cut his vital thread,
Till it had stretch'd his neck full long.

The fatal hearse, I'd fain rehearse,
Which mov'd in solemn state along;
But hobbling verse would make things worse,
And grief must stop the Muses' tongue.

Night

Night veil'd the pole with bombazeen;
(Indeed all widow'd matrons wear it,
And when some ruddy youth is seen,
Fresh as the morn, dispise and tear it;)

William the earth he lay full low in,
Ghosts stalk'd amid the church-yard gloom,
And pleas'd themselves till morn with throwing
Coffins and cross bones o'er each tomb.

And now one Richard Delve crept in,
With mattock, pick-axe, bag, and spade;
And sure he thought it was no sin,
To ope the grave where Will was laid.

Deftly he split the coffin beam,
He plac'd the body in a sack,
And by the very way he came,
He trac'd the self-same journey back.

'Twas now the "witching time of night,"
And yawning graves gave up their dead;
While, pleas'd at the tremendous sight,
Dick Delve in safety homeward sped.

Now to St Giles, with crafty wiles,
Delve to old Gashman hy'd him quick;
He from the stair cried out, Who's there?
"'Tis I—'tis Resurrection Dick."

Just then poor Molly, pale and hoarse,
Rav'd in her sleep, by fear oppress'd,
As thinking of her William's horse,
The night mare grinn'd upon her breast.

All in a fright she struck a light,
Open'd the door, and seiz'd the poker;
And would indeed, have told her beads,
Had she not pawn'd them to the broker.

Ah! who shall save the mournful bride?
Ah! who shall speak the mighty loss?
When full upon the stairs she spy'd
Her lovely William's lifeless corse.

She shriek'd, she rav'd, she tore her hair,
Frantic she clasp'd his clay-cold head;
Her garments loose, her bosom bare,
Alas! she's dying—she is dead.

Gashman at first began to stare,
But soon, to shew how high he priz'd them,
He bore away the lovely pair,
And hand in hand anatomiz'd them.

There they remain; and on the floor
Strange spectres dance; while oft is found
Some gossip standing by the door,
And gath'ring all the parish round:

And oft, amid the loud applause,
The tankard us'd for Molly's ale
Will open wide its pewter jaws,
And listen to the mournful tale.

A PACIFIC PROPOSAL.

From Lord Dreghorn's Works.

QUEEN of the North, and thou puissant Turk,
Compose your feuds, and cease your bloody work:
Or if the East betwixt you won't divide,
By single combat the fell strife decide:
Oft was this method anciently pursu'd,
Oft hostile heroes pour'd their precious blood,
While armies spar'd, well pleas'd spectators stood.
Nor tell me, that the difference of sex
The mode and laws of battle will perplex.
O! it suggests a happy-healing thought,
A duel that may harmless-ly be fought.
Do thou, Grand Signior, tho' it cost thee pain,
From thy Seraglio for some days abstain;
Then to a Congress urge the mighty Queen,
Empress of all the Russias, Catharine.

Soon the Czarina shall exclaim:—No more,
I yield, dear Turk, to thy superior pow'r;
Make my Black Eagle to thy Crescent bow,
The Euxine's navigation disavow,
And cede the long contested Ockzakow.
But as what female has of faults no spice,
I have, in butter, long been over nice;
Indulge me, Ottoman, one single whim,
And give me still possession of the *Crim*.

Peace thus procur'd, his huge but useless spear
The God of war shall break, and disappear;
While Venus' banner, by the Loves unfurl'd,
Shall wave triumphant o'er a smiling world.

STATE PAPERS.

MEMORIAL *delivered by the Porte to all the Foreign Ministers.*

"THE Porte, as all Europe knows, has long continued at Peace with France, and on terms of the strictest amity and good understanding; which good understanding it has done every thing in its power to maintain. With the utmost surprise, therefore, has it seen the Turkish territories abruptly, and in a most extraordinary manner, attacked by the French arms.

"A man of the name of Buonaparte,

giving himſelf out to be a French General, has made war on the Turkiſh province of Egypt. It is impoſſible for the Porte to believe that ſuch a proceeding, ſo contrary to the rights of all Nations, can ever be countenanced, much leſs commanded, by the French Executive Directory. A conſiderable force has, however, been ſent to Egypt, to ſtop the progreſs of the invaders.

"Some of the emiſſaries of Buonaparte have pretended to perſuade the people of Egypt, that they have been ſent by Mahomet to give them perfect liberty and happineſs, and render their Religion the Sovereign Religion on earth: but the people have anſwered, that Mahomet authoriſes no injuſtice; and that they can place no faith in his promiſes from *thoſe who have denied their God, and renounced their own prophet!*

Conſtantinople, Sept. 2.

Turkiſh Declaration of War.

Tranſlation of the Imperial Decree, promulgated by the Sublime Porte, the 15th of Fructidor.

"*To you, Kaimaikam Pacha, theſe are addreſſed:*

"Since the Supreme Vizier, Izzed-Mahomed-Pacha, has filled that charge, inſtructions were conſtantly given him to look to the defence of the Ottoman territories, and to be ever upon his guard againſt the plots of the enemy. Through intereſted motives he has neglected every thing, with the exception of what was for his own advantage; ſo that, ignorant of the projects of thoſe unclean and infidel French, he has not given timely notice to the inhabitants of Egypt.

"When that unhappy news reached our Imperial ear, a month at leaſt after the unjuſtifiable event, ſuch was our grief and vexation, that we call God to witneſs tears that then flowed from our eyes, and that ſleep and repoſe vaniſhed from us.

"We have therefore depoſed him from the office of Grand Vizier, and have named in his place Juſſuff-Pacha, Governor of Erzerum; and, till his arrival at the Sublime Porte, we name and appoint you, Muſtapha Bey, to be Kaimaikam.

"Now, it being juſt that all true believers ſhould fight againſt thoſe miſerable infidels the French, and that it becomes the indiſpenſable duty of our Imperial Perſon to ſnatch the bleſſed territories from their damned hands, and to revenge the inſults offered to Muſſulmen, there ſhould be no delay, in expectation of the arrival of the new Vizier; but the moſt vigorous meaſures ſhould be purſued in attacking them by ſea and land.

"On this account we have determined, in conſequence of a deliberation with our moſt illuſtrious Chiefs and Miniſters, with the fulleſt confidence in God and his Prophet, to adopt the moſt efficacious means of delivering the province of Egypt from thoſe abandoned wretches. You will make known to all true believers, in the different quarters, that *We* are at *War with the French*; and, changing night to day, you will exert your utmoſt efforts to obtain a complete revenge.

"You will adopt the moſt vigilant conduct to preſerve our Mahometan provinces, and our frontiers, from the plots and artifices of the enemy, by throwing a reinforcement of men into every port, and each fortified place.

"You will alſo moſt zealouſly direct your attention to ſecure to the inhabitants of our Imperial reſidence the neceſſary quantity of daily ſupplies of proviſions; and you will keep a watchful eye over every thing till the Grand Vizier arrives.

"We ſhall beſtow our whole attention on your operations, and we pray the Almighty to accompany our enterprizes with his favour, and to aſſiſt us in the defence of our cauſe."

Conſtantinople, Sept. 4.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Nov. 20. His Majeſty went in the uſual ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, and being ſeated on the throne, the Commons were ſummoned to attend.

As ſoon as the Speaker and Mem-

bers of the Houſe of Commons arrived, his Majeſty opened the Parliament with the following moſt gracious ſpeech:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

The events which have taken place in the courſe of the preſent year, and the ſignal ſucceſs which, by the bleſſing of Providence, has attended my arms, have been productive of the happieſt conſequences, and have eſſentially promoted the proſperity and glory of our country.

The unexampled ſeries of our naval triumphs has received freſh ſplendor from the memorable and deciſive action in which a detachment of my fleet, under the command of Rear-Admiral Lord Nelſon, attacked and almoſt totally deſtroyed a ſuperior force of the enemy, ſtrengthened by every advantage of ſituation: By this great and brilliant victory, an enterpriſe of which the injuſtice, perfidy, and extravagance, had fixed the attention of the world, and which was peculiarly directed againſt ſome of the moſt valuable intereſts of the Britiſh empire, has, in the firſt inſtance, been turned to the confuſion of its authors; and the blow thus given to the power and influence of France, has afforded an opening which, if improved by ſuitable exertions on the part of other powers, may lead to the general deliverance of Europe.

The wiſdom and magnanimity ſo eminently diſplayed at this conjuncture by the Emperor of Ruſſia, and the deciſion and vigour of the Ottoman Porte, have ſhewn that thoſe powers are impreſſed with a juſt ſenſe of the preſent criſis; and their example, joined to the diſpoſition manifeſted almoſt univerſally in the different countries ſtruggling under the yoke of France, muſt be a powerful encouragement to other ſtates to adopt that vigorous line of conduct which experience has proved to be alone conſiſtent with ſecurity or honour.

The extent of our preparations at home, and the demonſtrations of zeal and ſpirit from all ranks of my ſubjects, have deterred the enemy from attempting to execute their vain threat of invading the coaſts of this kingdom.

In Ireland the rebellion which they had inſtigated has been curbed and repreſſed; the troops which they landed for its ſupport have been compelled to ſurrender; and the armaments ſince deſtined for the ſame purpoſe have, by the vigilance and activity of my ſquadrons, been captured or diſperſed. The views and principles of thoſe who, in concert with our inveterate enemy, have planned the ſubverſion of our conſtitution, have been detected and expoſed, and their treaſons made manifeſt to the world. Thoſe whom they had miſled or ſeduced muſt now be awakened to their duty; and a juſt ſenſe of the miſeries and horrors which theſe traitorous deſigns have produced, muſt impreſs on the minds of all my faithful ſubjects the neceſſity of continuing to repel, with firmneſs, every attack on the laws and eſtabliſhed government of their country.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

Under the unavoidable preſſure of protracted war, it is a great ſatisfaction to me to obſerve, that the produce of the public revenue has proved fully adequate to the encreaſe of our permanent expenditure; that the national credit has been maintained and improved; and that the commerce and induſtry of my ſubjects have continued to encreaſe and flouriſh in a degree hitherto unknown.

The ſituation in which we are placed, unhappily, renders the continuance of heavy expences indiſpenſable for the public ſafety. But the ſtate of our reſources, and the good ſenſe and public ſpirit which prevail through every part of my kingdom, will, I truſt, enable you to provide the neceſſary ſupplies without eſſential inconvenience to my people, and with as little addition as poſſible to the permanent burdens of the ſtate. The progreſs made towards ſuch a ſyſtem, by the meaſures adopted in laſt ſeſſion, and the aid given to public credit by the plan for the redemption of the land tax, have been attended with the moſt beneficial effects, which you will, I am perſuaded, omit no opportunity to confirm and improve.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I rely with confidence on the continuance of your exertions to enable me ultimately to conduct the great conteſt in which we are engaged to a ſafe and honourable concluſion.

We have ſurmounted many and great difficulties. Our perſeverance in a juſt cauſe has been rewarded with diſtin-

guiſhed ſucceſs; and our preſent ſituation, compared with that of other countries, ſufficiently proves how much, in a period of general danger and calamity, the ſecurity and happineſs of the Britiſh nation have depended (under the bleſſing of Providence) on its own conſtancy, its energy, and its virtue."

His Majeſty, with the principal Officers of State, then withdrew; and as ſoon as the Houſe was cleared of the ladies, a great number of whom were ſeated among the Peers, their Lordſhips proceeded to buſineſs.

His Majeſty's ſpeech being read by the Lord Chancellor and the Clerk,

Lord Darnley roſe to move an addreſs. His Lordſhip referred, at ſome length, to the various points in the ſpeech, and ſeemed to dwell with particular force on the advantages derived by our naval ſucceſſes, and the Ruſſians and Turks being at length induced to take up arms againſt our inveterate enemy; but he delivered himſelf in ſo weak a voice, that it would be impoſſible to follow him with any degree of accuracy: Indeed he himſelf apologized to the Houſe, but declared, that even his very ſevere indiſpoſition could not ſuppreſs the anxious deſire he felt for the honour of moving an humble addreſs to his Majeſty on this occaſion; which he then read, and which, as uſual, was a mere complimentary echo of the ſpeech. His Lordſhip, however, ſaid, he could not ſit down without expreſſing his great ſatisfaction, that (at the time when it was almoſt the faſhion to decry the Nobility, and to countenance the new doctrine of pretended philoſophy), their Lordſhips, the firſt order of ſociety in this country, had been the foremoſt to ſupport the Government in oppoſing an inveterate enemy; but the people at large now knew the bleſſings of their conſtitution, and were the more ready to defend it, from alſo knowing the dreadful changes it would certainly undergo under the auſpices of French liberty.

Lord Craven felt himſelf ſtrongly induced to ſecond the addreſs, becauſe it went to expreſs the high ſenſe their Lordſhips muſt feel, of the great and glorious victories obtained by our naval commanders, who, againſt a ſuperior force, had almoſt totally annihilated the naval power of our implacable enemy. In his opinion much praiſe was due to our Adminiſtration, for the great change which had taken place in the force of our rapacious foe, whoſe fleets might be ſaid to be annihilated, their boaſted army of England diſperſed or deſtroyed, by their fruitleſs attempts to ſuccour the rebellion in Ireland, and their braveſt troops led into a ſituation from which is was almoſt impoſſible for them to eſcape. Much praiſe was alſo due to the Miniſters for their able negotiations, in inducing the Emperor of Ruſſia, and the Ottoman Court, to ſet the magnanimous example of entering into a general combination to check the diſturbers of Europe. Naples was alſo ſo inclined, and he had little doubt but the Auſtrians would alſo feel it to be their intereſt. By theſe meaſures had our commerce alſo been benefited: for we had now ſecured that of Turky, which France, for a number of years, had been enabled to keep to herſelf. For all theſe reaſons, the addreſs to his Majeſty had his moſt hearty concurrence.

The Marquis of Lanſdowne roſe—He obſerved, that with a conſiderable part of what had fallen from the Noble Lords, he cordially agreed. Still there were other points, and very material ones, in which he differed widely from them. No Peer could entertain a higher ſenſe of the ſkill and gallantry of our naval officers than he did; but it was incumbent on that Houſe to inquire whether the beſt uſe had been made of them, or whether the advantages afforded by them were cultivated according to the dictates of true policy. By reaping ſolid and laſting advantages from victory, was the only way to render it glorious. He expreſſed his ſurpriſe that no intimation was conveyed to the Houſe, that the beſt poſſible uſe would be made of our victories. This conſideration inſenſibly led him to another part of his ſubject, the recent conduct of France: It might be deemed invidious to abuſe or ſpeak ill even of an enemy, but he thought it his duty to declare, *that the late conduct of that power was ſuch as ſhould ſet the hand of every man againſt them.* Every honeſt man muſt feel the greateſt deteſtation at their meaſures. One good conſequence, however, was to be expected from it, namely, that every power in

Europe

Europe muſt be eventually ſet againſt them, and by that means their overweening and arrogant deſigns may be effectually checked. He thought the European powers were fully equal to the accompliſhment of that end. If a confederacy was formed on principles of a fair and diſintereſted union, he had little doubt but it would be capable of effectually checking the progreſs of the "Anarchial Government of France." In the preſent ſtate of affairs on the Continent, he was not ſo ſanguine in his hopes. Every one knew the relations depending between Auſtria and Pruſſia, and the reciprocal jealouſy which ſubſiſted between theſe powers. The experiments to reconcile them, it ſhould appear, had hitherto failed: Means might be taken to inſpire them with more generous ſentiments.

Lord Holland, at ſome length, entered into the diſaſtrous ſtate of our finances, in conſequence of the war, and expreſſed his regret that the ſpeech did not contain one conciliatory bone of peace, but indicated, on the contrary, a continued and boundleſs extent of warfare. He undertook to ſhew what little reliance could be had in what was now to be be called a "General Confederacy," when ſuch jarring intereſts as thoſe of Ruſſia and the Porte joined in it, where the contending houſes of Brandenburgh and Auſtria were to be introduced, and where Great Britain, who had nothing to do with either, was to be at the head of it. Here his Lordſhip took a comprehenſive view of the political ſtate of Europe, and lamented that we ſhould be involved by alliance, and ſubſidizing allies, who in their turn, one by one, uniformly took care each reſpectively for himſelf, leaving us the dupes of their ſordid ſelfiſhneſs, or more diſhonourable cowardice and incapacity.

Lord Mulgrave, was far from thinking that the preſent was the moment to *ſue* for, or, as it was termed, to *propoſe* a peace to France. Our poſition was now by no means the ſame as when the war began. The two great nations then began the conteſt upon even ground: At preſent, whether we conſidered the relative force, the reſources, or the ſpirit of the reſpective countries, we occupied in every point of view "the 'vantage ground." Why then, when we had it in our power to reſcue Europe from bondage, ſhould we truſt for a precarious ſecurity to the moderation of France? There was certainly a jealouſy between Auſtria and Pruſſia when they entered into the preſent war; but of this jealouſy they had been ſo far cured by the example of *French moderation*, which had occurred in their neighbourhood, that he would now truſt to their cordial co-operation, in caſe of the renewal of hoſtilities, as to a pledge given between the moſt amicable nations. A pledge of this kind had paſſed between Ruſſia and the Porte, two nations which heretofore had been in an almoſt uniform ſtate of hoſtility. Nothing but the imperious ſenſe of duty, and of the neceſſity of curbing the inſolence of the French, could have prevailed on the Porte to ſuffer a Ruſſian fleet to paſs the Dardanelles. With reſpect to France, the ſinews of her ſtrength were now relaxed, and her reſources exhauſted by her own violence. Under ſuch circumſtances, for us to check the riſing ſpirit of Europe, by a ſeparate propoſal of peace, could only be conſtrued into the moſt ſelfiſh puſillanimity. Such a propoſition could only ſpring from an union of madneſs and blindneſs; and were it adopted, he ſhould not know where to find a retreat from its concomitant ſhame!

Lord Grenville did not wiſh to treſpaſs on their Lordſhips time; but as he was called upon by the ſuggeſtions of a Noble Marquis (Lonſdowne), he could not avoid treſpaſſing on their attention. Here his Lordſhip, in a convincing ſtrain of argument, anſwered the charges exhibited againſt Miniſters of inſincerity in attempting to accompliſh peace, and imbecility in carrying on war; and refuted completely the reaſonings advanced by a Noble Lord (Holland) on the plan of a "defenſive war." He entered into an eulogy upon our ſeveral naval commanders, and beſtowed upon each their appropriate applauſe; and concluded an animated, but ſhort ſpeech, with hoping that all the northern powers would join in the confederacy, which he had no reaſon to doubt; and that the effect thereof would be the object ſo much deſired—*a permanent peace.*

A ſhort converſation took place between the three laſt Noble Lords, when the

the queſtion was put, and carried *nem. con.*

HOUSE OF COMMOMS.

The Speaker informed the Houſe, that he had been in the Houſe of Lords, where he heard a moſt gracious ſpeech delivered by his Majeſty from the throne, of which, to prevent miſtakes, he had procured a copy.—*Vide* Lords p. 775. . The ſpeech having been read from the Chair,

Lord Grenville Leviſon Gower roſe to move an addreſs of thanks to his Majeſty. He commenced with an apology to the Houſe for offering himſelf to their attention on the occaſion; which he conſidered the more neceſſary, as he was convinced that no degree of eloquence, not even that which had hitherto diſtinguiſhed the proceedings of that Aſſembly, was capable of doing juſtice to the great and important topics of the ſpeech which they had juſt heard read. Fortunately, however, for him, its foundation was ſo firm, and its principles ſo juſt, that it required not the aid of his feeble efforts to impreſs the Houſe with a due ſenſe of its importance, or of the neceſſity of aſſuring his Majeſty of their firm determination to afford him the moſt ample ſupport in the neceſſary proſecution of the meaſures recommended by him. His Lordſhip then took a view of all the leading topics of the ſpeech, and concluded with reading the addreſs, which, as uſual, was merely an echo of the ſpeech.

Sir Henry St John Mildmay ſeconded the addreſs. He repeated the argument of the preceding ſpeaker, and urged the neceſſity of our perſevering in the preſent conteſt. It was true that the expence of ſupporting the conteſt was very great; but this unavoidable inconvenience was by no means commenſurate to the benefits to be derived to the country by a vigorous proſecution of the war. The hopes which the enemy had founded on the probable failure of our financial reſources, had been completely fruſtrated by the wiſe meaſures adopted by the Miniſter for that purpoſe. The land tax redemption ſcheme, he was happy to ſtate, from his own knowledge, was an expedient that bid fair to produce the moſt beneficial effects. He could take it upon him to ſay, that there never was a meaſure more univerſally approved, or better received by the people of England; and that many of thoſe who were moſt forward in oppoſing the principles of the plan, had been the firſt to avail themſelves of the terms of it. He exhorted the Houſe to unanimity, as neceſſary to the ſucceſs of our exertions; and expreſſed his conviction that it was only by a ſteady perſeverance on our part that the conteſt could be brought to a happy termination, or the enemy be induced to liſten to terms of moderation and juſtice. We were now laying the foundation of peace and proſperity for ourſelves, and, aided by the powers of the continent, Europe might yet be ſaved. The addreſs was then read.

Sir John Sinclair ſaid, that he would confine his remarks to a few features which diſtinguiſhed the ſpeech from the throne, the moſt prominent of which was the victory gained by the naval arms of Great Britain. No man more than he poſſeſſed a higher idea of the brave Admiral, and the Britiſh officers who ſhared with him in the glories of that day. He had for ſome time inveſtigated the naval forces and reſources of the country, and now had, notwithſtanding the ſucceſs of that day, much blame to impute to the Adminiſtration. The force of the enemy was ſuperior to ours; they were ſuffered to eſcape and land their forces without interruption. The Britiſh force was broken into detachments, which weakened and diſheartened them, and Lord Nelſon was obliged repeatedly to demand reinforcements. So great was that neglect, after all his exertions for the ſervice, that he was obliged to ſend home his diſpatces in a 50 gun ſhip, the capture of which had immediately followed. And, owing to this neglect on the part of Miniſters, the tranſports, which ſhould have been captured, had made their eſcape.—He had to aſk, why they were not taken, and why that victory was not more complete by the capture of Buonaparte, who ſhould have been brought as a priſoner to England?—No notice had been taken in the ſpeech of the reported union with Ireland. That unhappy kingdom, torn with civil wars and rebellion, he ſhould think, was an object worth the attention of Miniſters. Rumour had ſpread that it

was

was to be a ſubject of general diſcuſſion; and this rumour was grounded on good authority. Miniſters did not wish to review the havock they had made. The project had been, like others, raſhly taken up, timidly poſtponed, and treacherouſly abandoned. The miſeries brought on the ſiſter kingdom had drained England of thoſe troops which might have ſecured our poſſeſſions in the Weſt Indies, and loſt us even the ſmall territory we had in the iſland of St Domingo. The numbers of the Britiſh troops that periſhed, and the failure of our expeditions, ſhould be made an object of enquiry. Sir John next noticed our loſſes in the Eaſt, and ſaid, that, by a fatality attending our naval arrangements, we had lately loſt two of our Eaſt-Indiamen. This was a conduct on the part of Miniſters that ſurely could not hope for approbation. He referred to the meeting at the Manſion-houſe, and expreſſed ſurprize to hear of an aſſembly held there for the purpoſe of deviſing taxes: This he heard with indignation. The tax on general property, he underſtood to be another airy ſpeculation of the Miniſter; he, for his part, proteſted againſt all ſuch ſpeculations, and hoped that the Miniſter would, for his own honour, abandon them. He reprobated the land-tax bill to ſuch a degree, that every ſhilling which was raiſed by it was, in his opinion, a material injury to the country. Sir John, after expreſſing his ſatisfaction at ſeeing the Miniſter in his place (who, he ſaid, had been long a ſeceder), alluded to the event which had taken place between him and Mr Tierney, and thought that an apology ſhould have been made to the latter. The Speaker called to order, and obſerved, that no words allowed in debate could become the ſubject of animadverſion, if a ſingle ſpeech had intervened between the words ſpoken and thoſe of the perſon addreſſed, or alluded to in them.

Sir Francis Burdett ſaid, that he would endeavour to give the fulleſt extent of his approbation to every expreſſion of applauſe with which the Noble Lord (Gower) had diſtinguiſhed and extolled the naval victory. He beheld, in common with every Engliſhman, the brilliancy of that glorious day, and participated with them the triumph of our fleets and armies. But that event, whether it would turn out beneficial or injurious to the country, remained ſtill in the hands of thoſe who had the power of making the right uſe of it. That victory had undoubtedly put us on high ground, and enabled us to ſpeak on advantageous terms to the enemy. The conditions were now in our own power, and Miniſters ſhould be cautious in proportion as they were on that day fortunate. He hoped and truſted that Miniſters would not puſh their preſumption now ſo far as to hope that they could, from the ſucceſs of that day, awaken the embers of renewed hoſtilities, and, under the pretext of liberating Europe, plunge it again in all the horrors of war. He feared, from ſymptoms he diſcovered, a tendency to the renewal of war. Our old allies were no longer in the mouths of Miniſters, but in the place of Auſtria and Pruſſia, ſucceeded Ruſſia and the and the Ottoman Porte. Did they mean to inſtigate thoſe, in conjunction with Europe, to a renewal of hoſtilities? Had they not fatally experienced the folly of ſuch confederacies; and did they not know that all ſuch combinations, unleſs ſucceſsful in their firſt efforts, ſeldom if ever, were afterwards effective or powerful? He heard, he ſaid, of the deliverance of Europe. What did this mean? Did it mean the reſtoration of Belgium to the Emperor, or the revival of the old forms of the Italian States? or what is the diſtinct and definitive object, he would wiſh to know, by expreſſions ſo large and ſo uncertain? Did they imagine, that, after the efforts of combined Europe, when freſh in levies, and powerful in finances, to ſubjugate France, that was then in anarchy, and filled with inſurrections and rebellion, if thoſe efforts were fruitleſs and ineffectual, any hopes were now to be entertained? —He would decline at preſent any further notice of the affairs of Ireland, than juſt to aſk as to the probability of an union, and what Miniſters may have to ſay on that unhappy kingdom?

The addreſs was then put, and carried unanimouſly.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 6.

Copy of a letter from Admiral Lord Viſcount Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board the Kent, Yarmouth Roards, November 5.

I have the ſatisfaction to incloſe you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter I received laſt night from Captain King, of his Majeſty's ſhip Sirius, acquainting me of his having captured two Dutch frigates, in which he has diſplayed equal ſpirit and addreſs. I am &c.

DUNCAN.

Sirius, Crimſby Roads,

MY LORD, Nov. 1.

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that, in the purſuance of orders I received from Vice Admiral Sir Richard Onſlow, Bart. I parted company with the fleet on the evening of the 23d inſt. to reconnoitre the force of the enemy in the Texel. At eight A. M. on the following morning, the Texel bearing S. by E. ten leagues, I fell in with two Dutch frigates named in the margin*, at that time about ten miles diſtant from each other.

Paſſing within gun-ſhot of the leewardmoſt of them, I ſtood on until I could (upon tacking) nearly fetch the weathermoſt (the Waakzaamheid), my object being to prevent their junction; and by this means, that being accompliſhed, I had the ſatisfaction to cut off the latter, and bring her to about nine o'clock, when ſhe hauled down her colours, and fired a gun to leeward. As ſoon as the priſoners were exchanged, I made ſail after the other, the good fortune, before 5 P. M. to bring her to a kind of running action, which continued about half an hour, within muſquet ſhot at times, during which ſhe kept up a ſmart but ill directed diſcharge of cannon and muſquetry, when ſhe ſtruck to his Majeſty's ſhip: She is called the Furie, and under the orders of the Captain of the Waakzaamheid, and had the commandant of the troops and a number of officers on board. I am happy to add, there was only one man wounded by a muſquet ball, and that his Majeſty's ſhip ſuffered but little, one ſhot through her bowſprit; her rigging, &c. but little cut. The loſs on board the Furie was 8 killed and 14 wounded: Her hull, maſts, &c. have ſuffered much.

I ſhould be wanting in gratitude were I not to expreſs my acknowledgments of the ſpirited conduct manifeſted by all the officers and ſhip's company on this occaſion; particularly ſo on account of the reduction of numbers, by manning the prize (in which I ſent Mr Goſſet, my ſenior Lieutenant), and in ſecuring the officers, troops, &c. taken out of her.

This expedition has been waiting an opportunity of ſailing ſince the 21ſt of July laſt. They left the Texel at eleven o'clock the preceding night.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RICHARD KING.

In addition to the intelligence given in laſt number of the defeat of the French armament on the Iriſh coaſt, the following letters from Captain Counteſs, and Sir J. Borlace Warren, complete the accounts of that action.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 10.

Extract of a letter from Capt. George Counteſs, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Ethalion, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Plymouth Sound, Nov. 8.

I have to requeſt you will be pleaſed to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that ſince my letter of 22d September by Capt. White, of the Sylph, I continued to watch the motions of the French ſquadron in his Majeſty's ſhip under my command (having with me the Anſon and Amelia), until the 9th October at noon, when and

* Waakzaamheid, Captain Neirrop, Senior Captain, mounting 26 guns, 24 nine-pounders on the main deck, 2 ſix-pounders on the forecaſtle, having a 300 Dutch ſeamen, and a 122 French troops (total 222) on board, alſo 2000 ſtand of arms beſides other ordnance ſtores.

Furie, Captain Pletz, of 36 guns, 26 twelve pounders on the main deck, and 10 ſix-pounders on her quarter-deck and forecaſtle, with 153 Dutch ſeamen, and 165 French troops (total 318) on board, alſo 4000 ſtand of arms, beſides other ordnance ſtores.

a hard gale of wind coming on, we loſt ſight of them in lat. 53 deg. 13 min. north, and long. 16 deg. 15 min. weſt, Sligo Bay bearing north 77 eaſt, diſtance 91 leagues. The wind being off ſhore, we carried ſail to get in with the land to give the neceſſary information. The Amelia ſeparated on the night of the 8th. I had previouſly deſired, in caſe of ſeparation, each ſhip to make the beſt of her way to give the alarm. On the 11th, we fell in with the ſquadron under Sir John B. Warren, but it blowing ſtrong, could not get on board to communicate any intelligence; but ſeeing the Amelia with him, I was ſatisfied he had all the information I could give. Soon after joining the above ſquadron, the Anſon made the ſignal for the enemy, whom we diſcovered coming down, but they hauled to the wind on obſerving us. We chaſed and kept cloſe to them during the night, and next morning the attack commenced, which no doubt, you have been fully informed of by Sir John Borlaſe Warren. After the Hoche ſtruck, we purſued the weathermoſt frigate, who was making off, and ſailed very faſt. After a conſiderable chace we came up with and engaged her; ſhe made an obſtinate reſiſtance for an hour and fifty minutes, after we got a-breaſt of her, when ſhe ſtruck her colours, moſt of her ſails having come down, and five feet water in her hold. She proved to be the Bellone, of 36 guns, 12 pounders, having 300 ſoldiers on board beſides her crew. The ſquadron chaſed to leeward, and of courſe we ſeparated, being obliged to remain by the prize, and have been under the neceſſity of keeping the ſea ever ſince.

I cannot ſpeak too highly of the bravery and conduct of all my officers during the action, as well as of their extreme vigilance in watching them for ſeventeen days. Mr Sayer, firſt Lieutenant, is in the prize, and I can with pleaſure ſay, his Majeſty has not a more zealous or a better officer. We had 1 man killed and 3 wounded. The enemy appear to have had 20 killed.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 20.

Copy of a letter from Commodore Sir John Borlaſe Warren, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

SIR,

I have been waiting with great anxiety the arrival of the Robuſt and La Hoche at this port to enable me to make a return of the killed and wounded in the different ſhips under my orders upon the 12th of October laſt; but, as I underſtood thoſe ſhips may be ſtill further detained by repairs at Loch Swilly, I ſend the incloſed, which it was impoſſible for me to obtain before the preſent moment, as the whole ſquadron was ſeparated in chace of the flying enemy, and have ſucceſſively arrived at this port; it was impracticable, therefore, to communicate the particulars to their Lordſhips ſooner, or to ſtate the very gallant conduct of Captains Thornburn and de Courcy, in the Robuſt and Magnanime, who, from their poſition in the van on that day, were enabled to cloſe with the enemy early in the action, and were zealouſly and bravely ſeconded by every other ſhip of the ſquadron, as well as by the intrepidity diſplayed by the Anſon in the evening, in obeying my ſignal to haraſs the enemy, and in beating off their frigates.

For further particulars I refer their Lordſhips to the letters they may have received from Captains Counteſs and Moore of the Ethalion and Melampus.

I am happy in reflecting that ſo many advantages to his Majeſty's arms have been purchaſed with ſo inconſiderable a loſs in the ſhips of the ſquadron.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN WARREN.

Canada,

Plymouth-Dock, Nov. 18.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 24.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Thompſon, late Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Leander, to Rear Admiral Sir Horatio Nelſon, K. B. dated Trieſte, Oct. 13. 1798.

It is with extreme pain I have to relate to you the capture of his Majeſty's ſhip Leander, late under my command, by a French ſeventy-four gun ſhip, after a cloſe action of ſix hours and a half. On the 18th of Auguſt laſt, being within five or ſix miles of the weſt end of Goza. Near the iſland of Candia, we diſcovered at day-break a large ſail on the S. E. quarter, ſtanding directly for the Leander; we were then becalmed, but the ſtranger bringing up a fine breeze from the ſouthward, we ſoon made him to be a large ſhip of the line. As the Leander was in officers and men upwards of eighty ſhort of com-

complement, and had on board a number which were wounded on the 1ſt, I did not conſider myſelf juſtified in ſeeking an action with a ſhip that appeared of ſuch conſiderable ſuperiority in point of ſize; I therefore took every means in my power to avoid it: I however ſoon found, that our inferiority of ſailing made it inevitable; and I therefore, with all ſail ſet, ſteered the Leander a courſe which I judged would receive our adverſary to the beſt advantage, ſhould he bring us to battle. At eight o'clock the ſtrange ſhip (ſtill continuing to have the good fortune of the wind) had approached us within a long random ſhot, and had Neapolitan colours hoiſted, which he now changed to Turkiſh; but this deception was of no avail, as I plainly made him to be French. At nine he had ranged up within a half gun-ſhot of our weather quarter: I therefore hauled the Leander up ſufficiently to bring the broadſide to bear, and immediately commenced a vigorous cannonade on him, which he inſtantly returned. The ſhips continued nearing each other until half paſt ten, keeping up a conſtant and heavy firing. At this time I perceived the enemy intending to run us on board, and the Leander being very much cut in rigging, ſails, and yards, I was unable, with the light air that blew, to prevent it. He ran us on board the larboard bow, and continued along-ſide us for ſome time: A moſt ſpirited and well-directed fire, however, from our ſmall party of marines (commanded by the ſerjeant), on the poop and from the quarter-deck, prevented the enemy from taking advantage of his good fortune, and he was repulſed in all his efforts to make an impreſſion on us. The firing from the great guns was all this time kept up with the ſame vigour, and a light breeze giving the ſhips way, I was enabled to ſteer clear of the enemy, and ſoon afterwards had the ſatisfaction to luff under his ſtern, and paſſing him within ten yards, diſtinctly diſcharged every gun from the Leander into him. As from henceforward was nothing but a continued ſeries of heavy firing within piſtol-ſhot, without any wind, and the ſea as ſmooth as glaſs, I feel it unneceſſary to give you the detail of the effects of every ſhot, which muſt be obvious from our ſituation; I ſhall therefore content myſelf with aſſuring you, that a moſt vigorous cannonade was kept up from the Leander, without the ſmalleſt intermiſſion, until half paſt three in the afternoon. At this time, the enemy having paſſed our bows with a light breeze, and brought himſelf on our ſtarboard ſide, we found that our guns on that ſide were nearly all diſabled by the wreck of our own ſpars that had all fallen on that ſide. This produced a ceſſation of our fire, and the enemy took this time to aſk, if we had ſurrendered? The Leander was now totally ungovernable, not having a thing ſtanding but the ſhattered remains of the fore and main-maſts and the bowſprit, her hull cut to pieces, and the decks full of killed and wounded; and perceiving the enemy, who had only loſt his mizen-topmaſt, approaching to place himſelf athwart our ſtern; in this defenceleſs ſituation, I aſked Capt. Berry if he thought we could do more? He coinciding with me that further reſiſtance was vain and impracticable, and indeed all hopes of ſucceſs having for ſome time vaniſhed, I therefore now directed an anſwer to be given in the affirmative, and the enemy ſoon after took poſſeſſion of his Majeſty's ſhip.

I cannot conclude this account without aſſuring you how much advantage his Majeſty's ſervice derived during this action from the gallantry and activity of Capt. Berry of the Vanguard; I ſhould alſo be wanting in juſtice, if I did not bear teſtimony to the ſteady bravery of the officers and ſeamen of the Leander in this hard conteſt, which, though unſucceſsful in its termination, will ſtill, I truſt, entitle them to the approbation of their country. The enemy proved to be the Genereux, of 74 guns, commanded by M. Lejoille, Chef de Diviſion, who had eſcaped from the action of the 1ſt of Auguſt, and, being the rearmoſt of the French line, had received little or no ſhare of it, having on board 900 men, about 100 of whom we found had been killed in the preſent conteſt, and 188 wounded. I incloſe a liſt of the loſs in killed and wounded in the Leander, and have the honour to be, &c. THO. THOMPSON.

Return of Officers and Men killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's Ship Leander, on the 18th Auguſt 1798.

Officers killed—Mr. Peter Downs, midſhipman

ſhipman; Mr Gibſon, midſhipman of the Caroline; Mr Edward Haddon, midſhipman.

24 ſeamen killed.

Serjeant Dair, and 7 marines, killed.

Total—3 officers, 24 ſeamen, 1 ſerjeant, 7 marines, killed.

Officers wounded—Capt. Thompſon, badly; Lieut. Taylor; Lieut. Swiney; Mr Lee, maſter; Mr Mathias, boatſwain, badly; Mr Lacky, maſter's mate; Mr Nailor, midſhipman.

41 ſeamen, 9 marines, wounded.

Total—7 officers, 41 ſeamen, 9 marines, wounded.

THOMAS THOMPSON.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AMERICA.

It gives us pleaſure to announce that the laſt accounts from America, mention the abatement of the yellow fever. It had at one period carried off 30 in a day at New York, and 60 at Philadelphia, and at Boſton from 15 to 20. The two former of theſe cities had been almoſt abandoned by the inhabitants.

Accounts from Halifax of date 29th September, mention that on the 25th, there was a dreadful ſtorm, which did much damage to the ſhipping on the coaſt, and in the harbour. The loſs is eſtimated not to be leſs than 100,000l.

HOLLAND.

Proclamation againſt the Admiſſion of Engliſh Goods.

The Executive Directory of the Batavian republic hereby give notice, that the repreſentative body, as eſtabliſhed by the conſtitution, having taken into their conſideration, that the various laws and proclamations heretofore enacted and publiſhed againſt the importation of Britiſh goods, have not been ſufficiently clear and efficacious, to cauſe that interruption to the trade of England, which the hoſtile and inſolent conduct of that country toward this republic, at all times, has merited; and conſidering that it is abſolutely neceſſary, in order to diſappoint the avarice, and humble the pride of Britain; as alſo for the encouragement of the manufactures of the Batavian Republic, to enact more preciſe and rigorous reſtrictions, and ſuch as ſhall admit of no evaſion on the part of the merchants and dealers, nor be liable to be miſunderſtood by the public officers, from a doubt what commodities and wares are to be underſtood by the term Engliſh goods:

The Repreſentative body having likewiſe conſidered the dangerous and injurious conſequences of the trade carried on by neutral veſſels, directly from England to the ports of this Republic; and laſtly, having taken into conſideration, that the intereſt of commerce in general requires that the nature and extent of this reſtriction ſhould be fully known, decrees as follows:

That from the 31ſt of October, of the preſent year, all laws, proclamations, ordinances, and decrees, of the States General, the National Aſſembly, the Conſtituent Aſſembly, or the late Conſtitutional Repreſentative body, relative to the importation of Britiſh commodities, manufactures, and productions, ſhall be repealed and ceaſe; and that henceforth, it ſhall be decreed, and it hereby is decreed:

That after the 31ſt of the preſent month, October, no Britiſh manufactures, commodities, or productions, by whatever name they may be called, ſhall be imported into the Batavian republic, either by land or water, either directly from Great Britain, or by any circuitous route, under the penalty that ſuch Britiſh manufactures, commodities, or productions, ſhall be declared forfeited and confiſcated to the uſe of the ſtate.

That all ſuch perſons as directly or indirectly ſhall have been concerned in the importation of ſuch goods, or favoured the ſame, or to whom they ſhall have been conſigned, ſhall not only be puniſhed by the loſs of the goods, but if it ſhall appear that they had knowledge of them, and, after the time limited by this proclamation, did not give notice to the cuſtom-houſe, or the officers appointed for that purpoſe, they ſhall be conſidered as enemies to their country, and baniſhed for ever from the Batavian territory.

And in order to remove all doubts either of the dealers or officers, with reſpect to what are to be conſidered as Britiſh manufactures or productions; it is hereby declared, that the following articles ſhall be deemed, whatever their origin may be, or from whatever place they may have been conſigned or ſhipped.—Follows the liſt of articles.

And it is likewiſe decreed, that at-

ter the 31ſt of October, of the preſent year 1798, no ſhip coming from Britiſh ports, and having taken in her lading there, ſhall enter any of the ports of this republic, under pain of confiſcation of the ſaid lading to the uſe of the Batavian nation.

This penalty of confiſcation, however, ſhall not be enforced againſt neutral ſhips laden with ſuch goods, till after th 15th of November next enſuing.

The Executive Directory is hereby charged with the publication of this decree, in the uſual manner; and the agent of finances with its ſtrict enforcement.

Inſurrection in Belgium.

The laſt accounts from Brabant, repreſent the inſurgents to have been defeated at Oudenarde, Crammont, Renaix, Ninove, Halle, &c. with the loſs of 6000 men. They, however, maintained a ſtrong poſition on the Canal between Antwerp and Bruſſels, where they had about 3000 men. There were 15,000 French troops advancing againſt them, and the ſpeedy termination of the troubles was looked for with confidence. A letter from Lyden, dated Nov. 12, ſtates, "Belgium is one ſcene of horror and ravage. The revolters, preſſed by the French troops, retire into their villages, defend themſelves there, ſee the fire put to their houſes, and pariſh in the flames." And accounts from Coblentz, of the 8th of November, obſerve, "Both the departments of the Rhine have been declared in a ſtate of war. All the clergy and ancient officers were cloſely watched. The communication between this and Treves is interrupted, and the rebels have the deſign of rendering themſelves maſters of the Moſelle. At Grevenmachen they have regular head quarters. Fifty rebel chiefs are ſaid to heve been ſhot at Luxembourg. Troops from the right bank are daily marching for Treves and Eyfel. Wherever the rebels paſs without finding friends, they burn and deſtroy. This day it is ſaid, a bloody engagement has taken place at Manderſcheid, between 1500 French and 5000 inſurgents." An article from the Lower Rhine, dated Nov. 8th, ſays, "While the inſurrection ſeems to be damped in the Belgic provinces, it appears to be ſpreading towards the Moſelle." It is added, that to prevent the communication of the inſurrection from Luxembourg and the county of Liege, to the adjacent countries upon the Rhine, all the inhabitants between Mentz and Creveld are diſarmed by the French. On the one ſide the inſurrection extends as far as Liſle.

FRANCE.

This unfortunate country is not as yet likely to be at peace either in itſelf or with Europe. The wild and inconſiſtent conduct of its preſent government, has arouſed the indignation of all the world. From its late profligate conduct, more particularly neutral nations have found themſelves inſecure in its profeſſions, and its old and inveterate enemies ſeem likely to take advantage of the general indignation which this circumſtance has excited. A new and powerful combination of the continental powers is confidently ſpoken of. The conteſt will be tremendouſly bloody, and the iſſue will probably be ſhort.

GERMANY.

The particulars of the negotiations at Raſtadt now become exceedingly intereſting. We ſhall detail the ſubſtance of the laſt notes given on both ſides.

The notes delivered to the French plenipotentiaries by thoſe of the Emperor and the deputation of the empire, dated the 14th, 17th, and 18th of October, principally dwell upon this clauſe, viz. "That if the French republic refuſes to evacuate the right banks of the Rhine, on the principle of retaining its advantages till the ſigning of peace; if, after having conſented to their ceſſion, it continues to keep the fortreſſes of Kehl and Caſſel, the ſame principle requires that the Emperor ſhould retain Ehrenbreitſtein, and ſecure the performance of the conventions made to preſerve the poſſeſſion of it, without trouble, during the long courſe of the negotiation."

Upon this ſtatement, therefore, the Imperial negotiators, in their conferences and notes, repeatedly requeſted liberty to furniſh the fortreſs of Ehrenbreitſtein with proviſions, &c. to prevent its falling into the hands of the French from neceſſity.

The French plenipotentiaries, on the other hand, in two notes, in reply to thoſe of the deputation of the empire, expreſſed the painful ſenſations which ar-

unneceſſary delays in the negotiation had called forth in them, and declared, in the moſt explicit manner, that the French republic wiſhes for peace, but fears not war.

Reſpecting their giving up at preſent thoſe places, which are to be ſurrendered at the concluſion of a peace, they contend, that the deputation have only to bring the negotiation to an amicable concluſion, and the object reſpecting Ehrenbreitſtein would be accompliſhed. "The French republic," ſay they, "wiſh for peace. Is the deputation reſolved only to talk of it?"

In the beginning of November, the deputation of the empire returned an anſwer to the two laſt notes of the plenipotentiaries of the French republic, in which they expreſſed their ſurpriſe at the charge brought againſt them of inſincerity in their profeſſions of peace. —they renewed thoſe profeſſions, and earneſtly enforced the juſtice of their former requeſt of re-victualling the fortreſs of Ehrenbreitſtein. At this point ſtands the negotiation, nor could it be at all difficult to bring it to a happy concluſion, if both parties were ſincere in their endeavours; but this, in fact, is probably the caſe with neither.

SWITZERLAND.

The troops of the Emperor having entered the Griſons, the citizens of the Helvetic republic, as they are now ſtyled, had, it ſeems, expreſſed ſome apprehenſions upon that event; the Swiſs Directory, therefore, ſent a circular letter, addreſſed to the national *prefects*, requiring, for the ſafety of Helvetia, that each canton hold in readineſs a certain number of choſen troops, who may be aſſembled and marched immediately to any point at which they may be wanted, for the ſervice of the frontiers, and ordering the *prefects* to organize ſuch troops within their reſpective juriſdictions, and to put them on duty, by cauſing them to mount guard. In performing this ſervice, however, they are directed to conduct themſelves as much as poſſible according to the ancient uſages of their cantons.

EGYPT, AND THE MEDITERRANEAN.

In our laſt, p. 713, we mentioned the arrival of a Ruſſian fleet in the Archipelago, and the vigorous exertions making by the Porte to defeat the deſigns of the French in Egypt, ſee State papers, p. 773. According to Buonaparte's diſpatches it appears that his attention is turned chiefly towards ſecuring his poſition in Egypt. His letter to the Directory, dated the 24th of July, details his departure from Alexandria, on the 19th; the defeat of between ſeven and eight hundred Mamelukes on the 22d; of Murat Bey and his army, by 200 cavalry, wearied and harraſſed, on the 25th. The enemy was again, it appears, defeated at Lambabe, when 300 of them were killed; and the final overthrow of 23 beys and their numerous forces, took place at the battle of the Pyramids, the day following, when 2000 of the Mamelukes were ſlain, and 400 camels laden with baggage, and 50 pieces of cannon taken. He adds, that Murat Bey, and ſeveral others were wounded; but that the French had only 20 or 30 killed, and 120 wounded: that in the courſe of the night, Cairo, which contained 300,000 inhabitants, was evacuated: and that a frigate with ſeveral corvettes, ſloops, brigs, &c. belonging to the enemy were deſtroyed.

His account of the country, and of the people is ſomewhat extraordinary. He ſays 'the cavalry of the Mamalukes ſhewed great bravery. They defended their fortunes, for there was not one of them on whom the republican ſoldiers did not find three, four, or five hundred louis d'ors; all their luxury conſiſted in their horſes and arms; their houſes are wretched. It is difficult to find a country more fertile, or a people more miſerable, more ignorant, and more ſtupid. They prefer a button of a French ſoldier to a crown of ſix francs value. In the villages they do not even know the uſe of a pair of ſciſſars: they have no moveables but a ſtraw mat and two or three earthen pots; their eating conſiſts but of few things. The uſe of windmills is unknown to them; ſo that the French found little flour, but immenſe quantities of corn. Some of the people convert their grain into flour by beating it with ſtones, but in the larger villages they have mills, which are turned by oxen.' The General ſays, 'He has been continually haraſſed by the Arabs, whom he calls the greateſt robbers, and the greateſt villains on earth. General Menou and ſeveral officers of the etat major,

major, have been aſſaſſinated by them. He repreſented the country as fruitful, healthy, and proper for a colony.

Another letter from the General was afterwards received, dated Cairo, the 29th of Auguſt, wherein he ſtates, that on the march of the army towards Syria, part of a caravan was reſcued, which had been plundered by the Arabs; that he purſued and came up with the rear of Ibrahim Bey, which he defeated, and took from him two pieces of cannon and five camels laden with tents, &c. He left at Salhiche the diviſion of General Reynier, with officers and engineers, to conſtruct a fortreſs, and on the 13th of Auguſt proceeded on his return to Cairo. The remainder of this letter relates to Admiral Bruyes and the fleet, of whom (treating of his continuing at Bequeiras), he ſays, 'If in this calamitous event he was to blame, he has expiated his faults by a glorious death; the deſtinies have been deſirous to prove on this occaſion, as on many others, that if they grant us a great preponderance on the Continent, they have given the empire of the ſeas to our rivals.'

NAPLES.

The Britiſh fleet under Lord Nelſon, after the defeat of the French, went to Naples, accounts from that quarter, dated 25th September, ſtate that his Majeſty's ſhips the Culloden, Capt. Trowbridge, the Alexander, Capt. Ball, and the frigate Bonne Citoyenne, came into that port on the 28th inſtant in the evening. His Sicilian Majeſty went out in his boat into the bay to meet them, as did numerous Engliſh and Neapolitan boats. The ſhips gave the royal ſalute to his Majeſty. Admiral Sir Horatio Nelſon, in the Vanguard, accompanied by the Thalia Frigate, did not make his appearance in this bay until Saturday laſt, the 22d inſt. having been becalmed off Sicily.

The king of Naples not only went off to meet the admiral, but inſtantly went on board the Vanguard, and ſtaid on board until that veſſel was at anchor in the port. The royal ſalute was given by all the king's ſhips, both on his Sicilian majeſty's arrival on board the Vanguard, and on his leaving the ſhip. The day being remarkably fine, numerous boats, with colours and muſic, attended the Vanguard, and all the ſhores and wharfs of Naples were crowded with a multitude of rejoicing people; and when the Admiral came on ſhore, the reception the Neapolitans gave him was expreſſive of the utmoſt kindneſs and gratitude.

Sept. 29. Every aſſiſtance has been given to the Vanguard, the Culloden, and Alexander, ſo that theſe ſhips will be fit to go to ſea again in a few days. Yeſterday his Majeſty's ſhip Coloſſus, Capt. Murray, with four victuallers from Gibralter, came to anchor in this port.

This morning Sir Horatio Nelſon has received a letter from Sir James Saumarez, dated from the port of Auguſta, in Sicily, the 17th inſt. reporting all well in the ſquadron under his command, and that he hoped, having got water and freſh proviſions, to ſail from thence to Gibralter the Wedneſday following.

Sept. 29. Capt. Gage, in the Terpſichore, arrived here this morning. He left Malta the 26th inſt. when Sir James Saumarez with his ſquadron, in conjunction with the Portugueſe ſquadron under the command of Marquis Nizza, had ſummoned the French to ſurrender and evacuate Malta, which was refuſed by M. Vaubois, the commander in chief of the Valetta; and that Sir James Saumarez was proceeding with his ſquadron and French prizes to Gibralter, having left the Portugueſe to block up Malta, and having, at the requeſt of the Malteſe inſurgents, ſupplied them with a large quantity of ammunition, and 1200 ſtand of arms from his French prizes. The Malteſe ſay, that the French are in the greateſt want at Valette.

IRELAND.

From the frequent defeats of the rebels, the fate of their leaders, the capture of the French under General Humbert, and from the deſtruction of the French fleet by Sir J. B. Warren, it is rational to hope, that the ſiſter kingdom is about to enjoy that order and tranquillity to which ſhe has ſo long been a ſtranger. Though ſome difficulties ſtill exiſt, the rebellion may be ſaid to be nearly ſuppreſſed: the laſt and moſt daring of its ſupporters, Holt, has at length ſurrendered to government.

Among the priſoners taken on board La Hoche, there were ſeveral natives of Ireland: Mr Wolfe Tone, whoſe caſe has

has become extremely ſingular, was one of them. He was brought to Dublin, and tried by a court martial. He behaved with great firmneſs and intrepidity; at his trial, he allowed the truth of the charges brought againſt him; he appeared to glory in the cauſe in which he had embarked, which he called "The ſame in which Waſhington had ſucceeded, and in which Koſciuſko failed." Holding a commiſſion in the French ſervice, he prayed the court to ſentence him to be ſhot, enforcing his requeſt by the conduct of the French towards thoſe natives of France who were ſent by the Engliſh to aid the rebellion in La Vendee, and were taken in arms. This requeſt was denied him, and he was ordered to be executed. In the night preceding the day appointed for his execution, he, however, found means to cut his throat; the next morning Mr Curran applied to the court of King's Bench for a habeas corpus, to bring up the body of Mr Tone upon this ground, "That courts martial had no juriſdiction upon ſubjects not in the military ſervice of his Majeſty, during the ſitting of the Court of King's Bench." The Chief Juſtice ordered a writ to be made out immediately, but Mr Tone was not in a condition to be moved. The military, in whoſe cuſtody the priſoner was, obeyed the order of the Court of King's Bench, and ſuſpended the execution. He is ſince dead in conſequence of his wounds.

The parliament of Ireland, which ſtood prorogued to the 20th of November, has been further prorogued to the 18th of December.

In Belfaſt, the reſtraints of martial law have been taken off; the ſame happy relaxation has taken place in the principal towns of the north, and it is hoped, that in a ſhort time every feature of a military government will be removed from the face of the country.

LONDON.

Nov. 24. At a very numerous meeting of the merchants, bankers, traders, and other inhabitants of this metropolis, held at the Manſion-houſe, Wedneſday, Nov. 21, the Right Hon. Sir Richard Carr Glyn, Lord Mayor, in the chair.

It was Unanimouſly Reſolved,

1. That the principle of finance reſorted to in the laſt ſeſſion of Parliament, namely, that of raiſing within the year a conſiderable portion of the ſum neceſſary for the public ſervice, has contributed in an eminent degree, to the improvement of public credit, and the advantage of the community.

2. That this meeting are, nevertheleſs, of opinion, that the criterion then aſſumed, as the baſis of that extraordinary ſupply, has been found unequal in its operation; inaſmuch as it has failed to call forth a due ratio of contribution from many deſcriptions of perſons.

3. That impreſſed with full confidence that the reſources of theſe kingdoms are adequate to the maintenance of our national honour and independence, this meeting think it proper to declare their readineſs to give their utmoſt ſupport to ſuch meaſures as the legiſlature may deem beſt calculated to call forth thoſe reſources in a more equal and effectual manner; truſting that its wiſdom will deviſe ſuch expedients for that purpoſe, as, combined with our late glorious victories, may afford the means of further ſpirited reſiſtance to the power and pretenſions of the enemy; and ſecure, not only the bleſſings we now enjoy, but alſo that ultimate object of all our exertions—a ſafe and honourable peace.

Captures.

L'Erin go Brah corſair, 10 guns, by the Plover.

Le Vigilant lugger, 14 guns, by the Racoon.

A privateer of ſix guns, and drove on ſhore and loſt, by the Arethuſa.

The Succeſs privateer, four guns, by the Lion cutter.

La Famine lugger, eight guns, by the Sylph.

L'Enterprize lugger, two guns, by the George cutter.

EDINBURGH.

Whitehall, Oct. 30.

The following addreſs was tranſmitted to the Duke of Portland, and by him preſented to the King.

To the King's Moſt Excellent Majeſty,

The humble Addreſs of the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council of the city of Edinburgh,

May

May it pleaſe your Majeſty,

We your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, Council, and Community of the city of Edinburgh, humbly offer our heartfelt congratulations on the late moſt ſignal and important victory, with which the Almighty has bleſſed your Majeſty's arms, under the conduct of your illuſtrious Admiral Sir Horatio Nelſon.

While ſo many other States have yielded to the deſtructive and inſulting ambition of France, we look up with reſpect and gratitude to our Sovereign, who, in times the moſt alarming, has ſtood firm to preſerve the independence, the freedom, the happineſs, and the honour of Britain; and we rejoice with your faithful ſubjects in this new and glorious encouragement, which your Majeſty has received to perſevere in ſo great and ſo good a cauſe.

In this cauſe, we cordially pledge our lives and fortunes for your Majeſty's ſupport; and we ſhall be happy to ſhew that we are not unworthy to be fellow-citizens and brothers of thoſe brave men, who, upon this and upon former occaſions, have exerted themſelves ſo nobly for their King and their country.

We entreat your Majeſty to accept our moſt ſincere profeſſions of loyalty to your perſon and government, and our earneſt wiſhes that your reign may be long and proſperous.

Signed by our appointment, and in our preſence, and the ſeal of the city affixed thereto, this 12th day of October, in the year 1798.

JAMES STIRLING, Provoſt.

On Monday 22d October the church of Glenmuick accidentally took fire and was burnt to aſhes.

Nov. 1. The officers taken in La Reſolue Frigate, were this day brought to town; one of them, Colonel Lee, has now been fruſtrated in his *third* attempt upon Ireland.

3. This day the Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates of this city went in a body to Newhaven, to thank the fiſhermen of that place, in the name of the community of Edinburgh, for the cheerful, prompt, and brave manner in which they tendered their ſervices to their country, by repairing on board the gun-boats on the firſt appearance of danger (on the late alarm of a hoſtile fleet on the coaſt), to repel the enemies of Britain. A plentiful repaſt was provided for them, and they teſtified their gratitude by repeated cheers.

On Saturday the 10, about 9 o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out in a houſe in the Gallowgate, Glaſgow, occupied as a cotton work; and notwithſtanding all the aſſiſtance that could be procured the houſe was burnt to the ground. The flames were exceedingly violent owing to the quantity of dry goods, which were moſtly conſumed, and otherwiſe much damaged.

14. This day the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council of Edinburgh, in conſequence of a petition from Dr Munro, with the unanimous conſent and concurrence of the other Profeſſors of the Medical Faculty of this Univerſity, were pleaſed to nominate his eldeſt ſon his colleague and ſucceſſor in office.

About 15 ſmall whales, meaſuring from 15 to 18 feet in length, were lately caſt on ſhore at Delnies in Nairnſhire, the property of Lord Cawdor. They yielded 23 hogſheads of excellent blubber.

A few days ago a tradeſman in Kelſo gave caſh for a *five penny* note, ſuppoſing it to be a *five guinea* one; *a caution.*

Sir John Dalrymple, (in the ſpirit of true patriotiſm) has appointed ſervants at his houſe to teach any perſon the method of making ſoap from herrings, *gratis.* The advantages from this method are, *firſt*, that the ſoap is made without any mixture of tallow or oil; by which a great importation of theſe articles will be ſaved, and candles will be cheaper for the poor when tallow is not uſed in ſoap. *Secondly*, It will waſh with cold water, hard water, or ſea water, a circumſtance of great importance to ſeamen. *Thirdly*, It is 50 per cent. cheaper than common ſoft ſoap. Sir John Dalrymple has alſo diſcovered a method of taking away the bad ſmell from fiſh ſoap.

At a meeting of the county of Edinburgh, Sir John Dalrymple ſtated, that the volunteers had preſerved the Britiſh nation from invaſion and rebellion. They had done more, they had tied the Engliſh, Scots, and Iriſh for the future, in the indiſſoluble bonds of intereſt and affection, by their exertions in defence of each other in the different king-

kingdoms, to which, greatly to their own honour, they generouſly went. He therefore moved, the county ſhould come to a reſolution expreſſive of their gratitude and reſpect to the volunteers of the county, and declaring that in all matters of employment they will prefer thoſe who have been volunteers on the ſame terms with others; which was unanimouſly agreed to.

Some days ago a grenadier of the North York militia, was apprehended and committed to priſon, on ſuſpicion of belonging to a gang of ſwindlers and coiners, who have, for ſome time paſt, been too ſucceſsful in circulating baſe money: A box of counterfeit ſhillings, to the value of nearly 200l. and which he, that day, received by the Engliſh mail, was ſeized and carried to the Town Clerks Chamber.

One of the wretches who was concerned in the murder of the gallant officers of the Hermione frigate, is now in irons on board the Polly tender, at Greenock. This monſter, who aſſumes the name of Jacob Fuller, and is a native of Bremen, came home a ſeaman on board the Margaret, Captain Killock, arrived at that port from New Providence; on board of which veſſel he endeavoured to inſtigate the crew to commit the ſame crime as had been done on board the Hermione; holding out as a temptation to them, the plunder they would get on board her; but his infernal machinations were diſcovered by the cook to Capt. Killock, who, till his arrival, was obliged to keep a watchful eye over him, and kept always loaded fire arms in his ſtate-room, in caſe of the worſt. It is ſincerely hoped that this infamous villain may be ſpeedily brought to juſtice.

At the meeting of the Synod of Lothian and Tweedale, after the addreſs to his Majeſty on the late naval victories was agreed to, an overture was preſented to the Synod, which occaſioned a long and animated debate. The object of it was twofold.

1ſt, That the General Aſſembly ſhould enjoin the ſeveral Preſbyteries of this church, ſtrictly to obſerve the acts of Aſſembly concerning intrants to the miniſtry and probationers, and enact, that no miniſter who has been ordained, or probationer who has been licenſed without the bounds of this Church, ſhall be held qualified to accept a preſentation to any pariſh in Scotland, till he ſhall have reſided ſix kalender months in this country, and ſhall afterwards have gone through all the trials preſcribed for ſtudents of divinity before ſome Preſbytery.

2d, To prohibit all Miniſters, under the juriſdiction of this Church, from occaſionally employing any miniſter or preacher to officiate in their pulpits who is not a member of the eſtabliſhed Church of Scotland.

On the firſt part of the overture there was no great difference of opinion.

On the ſecond part of the overture, it was contended, *on the one ſide*, that ſuch a regulation as now propoſed, was indiſpenſibly neceſſary; that to employ miniſters from England, or elſewhere, who are not of our communion, tends to unſettle the minds of the people, and to foſter that levity and love of innovation and novelty which has become too prevalent in this country; that it is inconſiſtent with the general ſpirit of our eccleſiaſtical conſtitution; that it is expreſsly forbidden in many of the laws and regulations both of Church and State; and if permitted, would be attended with the worſt of conſequences. Doctrines might be preached very inconſiſtent with the ſtandards of this Church; and as the perſons who ſhould preach theſe doctrines are not amenable to our judicatories, the miſchief could not eaſily be redreſſed.

On *the other ſide*, it was contended, by thoſe gentlemen who oppoſed the overture, that there is no law, either of Church or State, that forbade or diſcountenanced the practice complained of—That the laws and regulations which had been mentioned, referred not to miniſters or preachers, who come occaſionally among us from other countries, but ſolely to thoſe who wiſh to be received miniſters of this Church; that from the earlieſt days of our eſtabliſhment it had been the practice of the miniſters of the Church of Scotland to invite to their pulpits worthy and reſpectable miniſters of other churches, who had come here to viſit their friends or the country; that many of the warmeſt friends of Preſbytery had done ſo, and that no bad conſequences had ever been known to enſue.—That it is not often that miniſters

of different churches have it in their power to viſit each other, but when they have that, ſuch occaſional communion is more becoming in good men, "*who have one faith, one baptiſm, and one hope of their calling*," and moſt conſiſtent with that liberality for which the Church of Scotland has ever been diſtinguiſhed. That the churches of England and Scotland differ only in form, and as many of the Engliſh diſſenters are one with us in doctrine, diſcipline, and worſhip, it diſcovered a moſt *illiberal* and bigotted ſpirit to ſhut our pulpits againſt them; and nothing could be more inexpedient and unwiſe than ſuch a meaſure, at preſent, when the enemies of the goſpel, on the one hand, are labouring to ſap the foundations of all religion, and to overturn all religious eſtabliſhments;—and when many among ourſelves, who may be good men, but who, certainly, in this particular, are exceedingly miſtaken, are manifeſting the greateſt hoſtility to our happy eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment. —That at ſuch a time, the ſiſter churches ſhould, as much as poſſible, draw together, and cultivate a friendly intercourſe with one another.

On the concluſion of a long debate two motions were made and ſeconded. The one to ſuſtain the overture *ſimpliciter*, and tranſmit it to the General Aſſembly.

The other, That a Committee ſhould be appointed to draw up a new overture, containing proper and neceſſary reſtrictions, and, with due diſcrimination, to be reported to next Synod, and if approven, to be tranſmitaed to the General Aſſembly.

The firſt motion was carried by a great majority.

The overture was ſupported by Dr Grieve, Dr Moodie, Mr Finlayſon, and Mr Walker; and oppoſed by Dr Hunter, Dr Kemp, Dr Johnſtone, and Mr Buchannan.

There have very few days paſſed during the month of November without ſome rain. On the 21ſt the froſt was pretty intenſe, the thermometer ſtanding at 27 in the morning, but it was of ſhort duration. The markets continue to be well ſupplied, beſt beef and mutton 5d per lb. veal 6d, pork 4½d. white fiſh ſcarce; herrings 1 penny per dozen; oyſters 1s. 6d. to 2s. per 100.

From the Engliſh report for November, we learn, that the wheats come up, in general, look well. One of our reporters obſerves, that "in no ſeaſon during theſe fourteen years laſt paſt, have agricultural matters gone on more proſperouſly than in the preſent; and that with many farmers, little remains to be performed till next ſpring, in the particular of ploughing."

Turnips for the moſt part are luxuriant, though the late ſown crops do not, on the whole, turn out ſo favourable as might have been expected. This is moſtly the caſe, however, in ſuch ſoils as are very dry: in the northern parts of the kingdom, they are beginning to riſe in price very conſiderably; this is probably, in part, owing to the cheapneſs of ſheep at preſent in Scotland, compared with what they were in the beginning of the ſeaſon.

In threſhing out the different ſorts of grain, we find the produce in general to correſpond with the ſtatement in our laſt report.

Cattle. The lean and in many places the fat too, have been getting lower in their prices. Beef ſells in Smithfield from 2s. 8d. to 3s. 8d. per ſtone of 8lb.

LISTS.

MARRIAGES.

At Aberdeen, Mr James Gordon, merchant in Aberdeen, to Miſs Mary Dyce, daughter of the late Robert Dyce of Newpark, Eſq.

Oct. 15. At Arbroath, Mr Alexander Stewart, bookſeller, to Miſs Greig, daughter of the late David Greig, Eſq; merchant.

19. The Rev Dr Lawſon, vicar of Heverſham, to Miſs Ronaldſon, daughter of the late Andrew Ronaldſon, Eſq; of Blairhall.

21. At Brechin, the Rev. J. C. Green, A. B. to Miſs Jean Allardyce, daughter of the deceaſed Robert Allardice of Memis, Eſq.

25. At Liverpool, Lieutenant Wm Rowe Dunbar, to Mrs Ronaldſon, only daughter of Wm Copland of Colliſtoun, Eſq.

23. Alexander Campbell, Eſq; Captain of the Argyle Volunteers, to Miſs Jeſſy Campbell, daughter of Archibald Campbell of Lerags, Eſq.

28. At Briſtol, Captain Barrington Pa

terſon

terſon, to Miſs Rooke, daughter of Lieutenant General Rooke, M. P.

Nov. 7. At Glaſgow, John Wilſon, M.D. of the iſland of St Martins, to Miſs Catharine Thomſon, daughter of John Thomſon, Eſq; of the iſland of Jamaica, deceaſed.

9. At Dalkeith houſe, the Right Honourable the Earl of Home, to Lady Elizabeth Montague, daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

11. George Ruſſel, Eſq; W. S. to Miſs Jane Simpſon, daughter of Wm Simpſon of Ogel, Eſq.

12. At Gaſk, Dr Stewart of Bonſkeid, to Miſs Oliphant of Gaſk.

15. The Rev Mr James Shand, miniſter of the goſpel in Aberdeen, to Miſs Margaret Farquhar, daughter of Baillie Alexander Farquhar, Kintore.

17. At London, Captain Erſkine, of the 31ſt foot, to Miſs Elizabeth Erſkine, daughter of the Hon. Thomas Erſkine, M. P.

BIRTHS.

Oct. 13. The Princeſs of Brazil, a prince.

Nov. 3. Lady Stewart, of Grandtully, a ſon.

4. Mrs M'Kenzie of Mountgerald, a daughter.

5. At London, the Counteſs of Guildford, a daughter.

8. At Edinburgh, Lady Ramſay, a daughter.

9. At London, Viſcounteſs Dungannon, a ſon.

— Lady Ann Vernon, lady of the Biſhop of Carliſle, a ſon.

— Mrs Molle of Mains, a ſon.

12. Mrs D. Maclean Clephan of Carſlogie, a daughter.

13. The Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Skinner, a daughter.

14. Mrs French, wife of Captain French of the Royal Scots Fuſiliers, a daughter.

27. Mrs Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, a ſon.

DEATHS.

At Chicacole, Lieut. Robert Seton, of the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, youngeſt ſon of the late Mr Daniel Seton, late merchant in Edinburgh.

Killed on board the Mermaid frigate, in an engagement with a French frigate on the Iriſh coaſt, James Stirling, Eſq; Midſhipman, ſon of Sir John Stirling, Bart. of Glorat.

At Sea, Captain Sir Thomas Byard, of his Majeſty's ſhip Foudroyant.

Rt Hon. Lord Shuldham, Admiral of the White.

Oct. 19. At London, Field-Marſhall Studholm Hodgſon, Governor of Fort George and Fort Auguſtus, and Colonel of the 11th regiment of light dragoons, aged 90.

20. Michael Gilbert, of Lapworth, in Warwickſhire, aged 83;—a man who circumnavigated the globe with Admiral Anſon; was at the taking of the rich Acapulco ſhip, near Manilla; had been a priſoner in Turkey; and, at length, made his exit near the place of his nativity.

21. Sir Adam Williamſon, K. B. a Lieutenant General, and Colonel of the 72d regiment of foot.

— At Aberdeen, William Scott, Eſq; late of London.

22. At London, the Rt Hon. Wm Lord Bagot.

— At Berwick, Watſon Balderſton, Eſq; of New-waterhaugh.

25. Walter Ferrier, Eſq; of Somerford.

26. At Edinburgh, Mr Ebenezer Oliphant, late goldſmith in Edinburgh, aged 86.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr James Ramſay, W. S.

— At Perth, Patrick Duncan, Eſq; of Damſide.

— At Tarbet Manſe, the Rev. George Balfour, miniſter of that parish.

— At Bayliss, near Windſor, the Counteſs of Chetterfield.

— At Riccarton, Ayrſhire, Mrs Finlay, midwife, at the advanced age of ninety-four. She had followed the profeſſion of a midwife in that ſmall parish for 48 years; and it may be mentioned as an extraordinary fact, that ſhe aſſiſted in bringing into the world 2227 children, of whom 1307 were boys.

Nov. 2. At Edinburgh, Mr James Saliſbury, architect.

3. At Glaſgow, Mr John Warrand, ſenior, merchant, aged 84.

— At the manſe of Kirkintilloch, the Rev. Mr Dunn, miniſter of that parish.

5. At Dundee, Mr Miln, of Woodhill.

— James Henderſon, Eſq; of Encebank.

— At Pinner, John Zephania Holwell, Eſq; formerly Governor of Bengal, one of the two laſt ſurvivors of that ever memorable and fatal cataſtrophe in the Black Hole priſon of Calcutta, and the writer of the excellent narrative publiſhed of that night of horror; one in whom the brilliancy of talents, benignity of ſpirit, ſocial vivacity, and ſuavity of manners, were ſo eminently united, as to render him the moſt amiable of men to the great age of ninety-eight.

6. At London, Captain Williamſon, of the navy. He commanded the Agincourt in

in the engagement with the Dutch, and was tried by a court-martial for his conduct.

9. Mr Robert Hart, merchant in Borrowſtonneſs.

— Lieutenant Robert Rorriſon, of the royal invalids.

13. At Leith, Philip Loch, Eſq; Collector of the Cuſtoms at Alloa.

14. At Edinburgh, Archibald Roberton, Eſq; Advocate.

16. At Kinnoughtry, near Cupar Angus, the Rev. Thomas Hill, rector of Llangelynn, in Wales.

— At Aberdeen, in the 90th year of his age, James Dunn, L. L. D. He was rector and maſter of the grammar ſchool of that city for the ſpace of 66 years.

17. At Dumfries, the Rev. Mr Aſſleck, late miniſter of a Preſbyterian church in Holland.

18. At Glaſgow, Mr Donald Munro, merchant.

19. At Edinburgh, Mr Wm Murray, ſenior, writer.

21. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Thomas Hardy, D. D. one of the miniſters of Edinburgh, and Regius Profeſſor of Divinity and Church Hiſtory in the Univerſity, and one of his Majeſty's Chaplains for Scotland.

— At Gourock, Capt. Archibald M'Clarty, ſhipmaſter, Greenock.

23. Simon Roſs, Eſq; of Gladfield, in 70th year of his age.

29. Right Hon. Lady Margaret Carnegie, daughter of David Earl of Northeſk.

At Ipſwich, aged 22, Lieutenant T. B. Bucke, of the marine forces, eldeſt ſon of Mr Bucke, ſurgeon of Ipſwich: he was on board the Victory, Admiral Lord St Vincent's ſhip, in the glorious action of the 14th of February, 1797, and has been concerned in five other different engagements ſince the commencement of the war.

PREFERMENTS.

The Earl of Harrington, ſworn of the Privy Council.

The honour of Knighthood on Dr John Nicholl, his Majeſty's Advocate General.

Charles Lock, Eſq; to be Conſul General at Naples.

George Oſwald of Scotsſtown, to be Lord Rector of the Univerſity of Glaſgow.

Sir James Stirling, Bart. Lord Provoſt of Edinburgh, to be Grand Maſter of the Free and Accepted Maſons in Scotland.

Mr Henry Home Grieve, to be miniſter of the pariſh of Crichton

Rev. Principal Baird, to be miniſter of the New North Church; and Mr Inglis, at Tippermuir, to be miniſter of the New Grey Friars church, Edinburgh.

Houſe of Commons.—New Members.

Higham Ferrers—Stephen Thurſton Aday, Eſq; *vice* James Adair, Eſq; *dead.*

Ripon—Sir James Graham, Bart. *vice* Wm Laurence, Eſq; *dead.*

County of Leiceſter—Sir Edmund Cradock Hartopp, Bart. *vice* Wm Ponchin, Eſq; *dead.*

PROMOTIONS.

11th light dragoons. General Wm John, Marquis of Lothian, K. T. to be Colonel.

3d foot-guards. Lieutenant-Col. Hon. Edward Stopford, to be Captain of a Company.

50th foot. Major-General Sir James Duff, to be Colonel.

72d foot. Major-General Stuart, to be Colonel.

82d foot. Major-General Henry Pigot, to be Colonel.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Oct. 8. James Mitchell, confectioner in Nether Tenements of Caldhame.

11. Andrew Plummer, fleſher in Edinburgh.

15. Adam Cleland in Boreland.

23. Benjamin Robertſon, merchant in Sanquhar.

Oct. 31. Alexander Orme, cattle-dealer in Balgarvie.

Nov. 7. James Wilſon, junior, merchant in Leith.

9. Andrew Cowan, merchant in Ayr.

10. John and Humphrey Barbours, merchants in Kilbarchan.

15. Alexander Robertſon, as a partner of Robertſon and Balvaird, late merchants Edinburgh.

22. Alexander Forreſt, merchant, formerly in Stonehaven, now in Gallowtoun.

— George and John Taylors, dealers in China and earthen wares in Leith and Edinburgh.

Haddington, Nov. 30.

Wheat, 24s. Barley, 19s. Oats, 15s 6d. Peaſe, 12s. 6d. Beans, 11s.

Edinburgh, Nov. 30. Oat-meal, 1s. 1d. Bear-meal, 10d. Peaſe-meal, 8d.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Nov. 12.	Nov. 27.
Bank Stock 141½	133½
3 per cent red.. 56	52¾
3 per cent. conſ. 56½	52¼
4 per cent. 70½	65½
India Stock 172	162
Lottery Tickets 13l. 14s.	13l. 12s.

THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.

For DECEMBER 1798.

CONTENTS.

	Page
New Patent—Mr Frith for dying certain Permanent Colours	794
Agricultural Improvement	794
Sketch of the Life of Mrs Piozzi	795
Memoirs of General Pichegru	797
Anecdotes and Gleanings, from the Works of the late Lord Orford	800
On Parliamentary Oratory	804
View of the Origin and Nature of Fable, *concluded*	805
New and Curious particulars respecting the Chinese Empire, *concluded*	808
Remarks on the Government, Religion, Manners, &c. of the Natives of New South Wales	811
On Distinction of Rank, *by Mr Brydson, F. A. S.*	817
The History of Knowledge, Learning, and Taste in Great Britain during the reign of Charles II.	821
Origin of Comus	825
An Extraordinary Instance of Suicide	826
Various Causes of Poverty	827
On the Tendency of our Present Laws to Promote, in place of Preventing, Crime	829
Description of the Ghaut Mountains	829
Remarkable Particulars of the Escape of M. Bertrand, formerly Minister of State in France	830
REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.	
Perouse's Voyage round the World	838
Baron de Wimpffen's Voyage to St Domingo	838
Anderson's Practical Treatise on Draining Bogs, &c.	840
Irwin's Inquiry into the expedition of Buonaparte	842
LIST of PUBLICATIONS	842—5
POETRY.	
Ode to Cheerfulness, by Dr Grainger	843
Ode to the Sky Lark	845
Mr Dyer's Epistle to Dr Anderson	846
Prologue to the Entertainment called *The Mouth of the Nile*	848
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.	
House of Commons—Motion of thanks, &c. to Lord Nelson and Sir J. B. Warren	848
Navy establishment, &c.	850
Army Estimates	852
House of Lords—Vote of thanks to Lord Nelson, &c.	854
MONTHLY REGISTER.	
GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE,	
Containing Dispatches from Capt. Hood, Gen. Stuart, Lord Nelson, Captures	855—9
FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.	
America, West Indies, Germany, Italy, Turkey, Egypt	859—61
Irish, London, and Edinburgh Intelligence	861—6
LISTS—Marriages, Births, Deaths, &c.	863—4

EDINBURGH:

Sold by JAMES WATSON, No 40. South Bridge,
And by the Principal Booksellers in Town and Country.
And by T. KAY, Strand, London.

NEW PATENT.

A patent was granted to Robert Frith, of Salford, Lancaſhire, for a new method of dying certain permanent colours on linen, woollen, ſilk, or cotton.

The general proceſs is to paſs the goods through a decoction of galls, either by itſelf; or mixed with a decoction of dying-woods or barks; then boil them in an acid metallic ſolution, and finiſh them in the uſual way with waſhing in different leys and freſh water, either warm or cold.

To produce a permanent *yellow*, the ſtuff to be dyed is to be galled, and then paſſed through a ſolution of muriate or nitro-muriate of tin, of various degrees of ſtrength, according to the intenſity of the colour required: or as an intermediate proceſs between galling and ſcouring the cloth, &c may be boiled in a bath of aſh-bark, oak, or ſumach.

For *nankeen*, to the gall-liquor muſt be added a decoction of tea of alderwood, walnut, poplar, or mahogany; after which nitro-muriate of tin is to be added.

For *buff*, the proceſs is the ſame as nankeen, except that oak, crab, or applewood or bark, is to be ſubſtituted in room of the other woods.

For a *mud colour*, *dove*, or *drab*, after galling, the cloth is to be boiled in a liquor made of nitrate of ſilver and ſulphate of iron; or, inſtead of the ſilver, five times its quantity of quickſilver may be uſed, or nitrate of ſilver and oxy-muriate of manganeſe.

AGRICULTURE.

Modern huſbandry has introduced many important improvements in the rotation of crops, but perhaps few more advantageous than the late one of ſowing turnips after flax, hemp, and crops of that kind, as is done in ſeveral different counties.

Many uſeful diſcoveries have unqueſtionably been gradually introduced in the feeding of domeſtic animals by different Engliſh farmers; but there are many roots that have been but little attended to in this point of view in this country: of this kind is the *parſnip*, which, from its containing a large portion of the ſaccharine principle, muſt be highly nutritious: on trial, it has indeed been found both in Guernſey and Jerſey, where it is cultivated on a large ſcale, to be extremely profitable for fattening hogs and different kinds of poultry.

Another improvement of this ſort is much leſs attended to by practical farmers than its importance ſeems to require. This is the bruiſing and proper reducing of corn before it is employed in the feeding of animals. If this be properly performed, the writer of this article is convinced, from a variety of trials, that a ſaving of at leaſt one third of the grain may be effected. The principal objections to this mode of feeding are the trouble of performing the operation, and the expence of the utenſils. The latter might perhaps be much obviated by an alteration of conſtruction, and the former cannot be of much conſequence in many ſituations. The ſubject, at leaſt, in every point of view, deſerves more conſideration.

Though modern chemiſtry has certainly thrown great light on the operation of lime applied as a manure, the ſubject is not yet free from difficulties. The chief way in which it effects uſeful changes in lands, is, however, moſt probably by promoting the putrefactive proceſs, and thereby increaſing the quantity of carbonaceous matter, and rendering new combinations, favourable for vegetation, more eaſy.

THE SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For DECEMBER 1798.

SKETCH OF MRS PIOZZI.

OF this Lady, celebrated for her attachment to Literature and the Friends of Literature, and more particularly for her intimacy with the great moraliſt of this day, Dr Johnſon, the Public will naturally wiſh to gather ſome authentic information.

Mrs Piozzi is the daughter of John Saluſbury, Eſq; by Heſter Maria Cotton, his near relation, whoſe virtue and elegance, whoſe charms of perſon and converſation, have been faintly ſketched in an epitaph by Dr Johnſon. She was born at Bodvel, in Caernarvonſhire; a place formerly belonging to Sir Thomas Hanmer, the Editor of Shakeſpeare, and her parents had been married four years before ſhe, their only offſpring, came into the world.

During the reſidence of her parents at Bodvel, Bachygraig, in Flintſhire, the family ſeat, was occupied by her father's widowed mother. This ſeat is well known, from a print given in Groſe's Antiquities, and deſcribed by Pennant in his Snowdonia, who makes perpetual reference to the Saluſbury pedigree as an authentic record.

Bachygraig Houſe, according to Groſe, was built by Sir Richard Clough, a rich merchant of London, and, as it is ſaid, partner with Sir Thomas Greſham; and it is vulgarly reported to have been built by the devil in one night, on account of the ſmall time employed in its erection, compared with that uſually taken with ſimilar ſtructures. It may perhaps alſo divert the town to tell, from Pennant, that Colonel William Saluſbury, of Bachymbyd, was commonly known, in 1646, by the name of *Koſanau Gleſſam*, or *Saluſbury Blue Stockings*. The family however came to England with the Conqueror, when all the young adventurers of conſequence throughout Europe followed his perſon, and, among others, Adam de Saltzburgh (or Saltſbury), ſon of Alexander, Duke and Prince of Bavaria, from whom Mrs Piozzi's father and mother both were lineally deſcended.

We learn from another work of Mr Pennant, his "Literary Life," that the father of Mrs Piozzi was the original cauſe of all that gentleman's ſtudies. "A preſent," he obſerves, "of the Ornithology of Francis Willoughby, Eſq; made to me when I was about the age of twelve, by my kinſman, the late John Saluſbury, Eſq; of Bachygraig, in the county of Flint, father of the fair and celebrated writer, Mrs Piozzi, firſt gave me a taſte for that ſtudy, and, incidentally, a love for that of natural hiſtory in general, which I have ſince purſued with my conſtitutional ardour."

About the year 1750, our Author's came to London with her parents, who ſeparated for four years, on her father's going to Halifax, in Nova Scotia, with the new ſettlers. The care of her education, therefore, fell entirely to her mother.

Her father's brother was Sir Thomas Saluſbury, many years Judge of the High Court of Admiralty. He married Anna Maria, daughter of Sir Henry Penrice, who brought him no children to engroſs her fondneſs, or

to inherit her numerous excellencies and large eſtate; ſo that ſhe loved Mrs Piozzi as her own daughter, and deſtined heireſs. This Lady was a woman of extenſive acquirements, and all her acquaintance was among literary perſons, who delighted in filling and adorning the mind of Heſter Lynch Piozzi.

It is not from maſters, commonly ſo called, that ſhe has acquired her juſt portion of celebrity, but from the inſtruction of her mother and relatives, and the illuſtrious characters which it has been her good fortune through life to aſſociate with. Few women have been ſo highly favoured in this reſpect, and fewer ſtill have derived ſo much real advantage from ſimilar opportunities.

Doctor Parker, now Rector of St James's, inſtructed her in Latin; Hogarth took conſiderable pains to make a connoiſſeur of her; James Quin, the actor, taught her to read Milton; and ſhe ſate a baby in Garrick's lap at the fireworks for the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle; Dr Collier, of the Commons, boaſted of being her preceptor; and Sir James Marriott profeſſed himſelf her admirer;—but, unfortunately, in the height of her proficiency, her aunt, to whom ſhe owed the majority of theſe advantages, died, and her uncle, with the approbation of her mother, fixed on Henry Thrale, Eſq; of Southwark, for her huſband, to whom ſhe was married in the year 1763.

To this *un*-ariſtocratic marriage, John Saluſbury, full of old faſhioned prejudices in favour of antient families, had haughtily refuſed his conſent; but, dying in 1762, Sr Thomas and Mrs Saluſbury attended their favourite child to her new habitation, Streatham Park, Surrey; where, and at the Borough, ſhe alternately lived with her huſband a life ſo completely domeſtic, that it is a ſingular fact, ſhe never went out to dinner with a friend, nor ſaw the inſide of a theatre, from the day of her marriage till her eldeſt daughter was of an age to accompany her.

The converſation of Mr Murphy, Dr Johnſon, Mr Burke, Dr Burney, and a long *et cetera* of wits and ſcholars, and profeſſors of every liberal art, contributed to render that life exceedingly agreeable, and to ſoothe the cares conſequent upon the frequent loſſes among her numerous little ones; the death of her incomparable mother; and the neglect of her uncle, who took a ſecond wife; and, though he had no children, diſinherited his long-fondled niece, at a time when ſhe had two ſons living by the man of his own choice, Mr Thrale, to whom he had often explicidly promiſed his whole eſtate, in addition to her original fortune of *Ten Thouſand Pounds*.

To divert her uneaſineſs, Mr Thrale took her to ſee her native country in 1774, and gave her a little tour upon the continent in 1775. Six years after, viz. in April 1781, he died, leaving her a widow, with four daughters. By this Gentleman ſhe had twelve children.

In the year 1784, when her eldeſt daughter was nearly of age, ſhe married her preſent huſband, Mr Piozzi, and with him made a journey over Italy, Germany, and France. "The Florence Miſcellany," honoured with the compoſitions of Mr Merry, better known by his adopted ſignature *Della Cruſca*, Mr Greathead, Mr Parſons, and ſeveral others, was compiled in the courſe of this tour, and the plan, as well as the chief conduct of the work, has been attributed, we know not with what degree of truth, to the ſubject of the preſent ſketch.

On their return from the continent, or ſoon after, Mr Piozzi built the little elegant villa, which is the place of their preſent reſidence. It is ſituated on the moſt beautiful ſpot of the vale of Clwydd, and within a mile from the old manſion of Bachygraig, which has been long uninhabitable as a dwelling-houſe, though a fine ſtructure, and a handſome ornament to the country.

Europ. Mag.

ME-

MEMOIRS OF GENERAL PICHEGRU.

GENERAL PICHEGRU was born at Arbois in 1761. This town is in that part of Franche-Compte which was formerly named the Bailiwick of Aval, and which at preſent makes great part of the Department of Jura. He is about five feet five inches in height; large and athletic in his form, without being incumbered with fleſh. His conſtitution is robuſt: in a word, he is calculated for the fatigues of war. There is ſomething of auſterity in the appearance of this General; but in converſation, his countenance and manners are enlivened, and beget confidence. He has none of that politeneſs which is the reſult of duplicity, or of a frivolous diſpoſition; but he is obliging without affectation, and from a natural diſpoſition to benefit others. We have not been able to learn in what ſtation his parents were; but he himſelf declares they were neither noble nor opulent.

Pichegru received the rudiments of learning at the college of Arbois: he afterwards ſtudied under the care of an order of monks in that town; and, having diſplayed a great capacity for the higher ſciences, he was appointed by thoſe monks to teach philoſophy and the mathematics in a college belonging to their order in the town of Brienne: but Pichegru never became a monk himſelf; the report only aroſe from his being employed as we mentioned above.

He afterwards enliſted himſelf into the firſt regiment of artillery; and, being ſoon diſtinguiſhed in his profeſſion, owing to his thorough knowledge of the mathematics, he was raiſed to the rank of a ſerjeant: it is well known, that this was formerly thought a high ſtation for a perſon of mean birth, and that it formed the greateſt advancement to which ſuch perſons could arrive under the old government. But the Revolution followed; and Pichegru, whoſe obſcure birth was now no longer to hide his ſhining talents, roſe, from ſtep to ſtep, to the command of three great armies.

A number of traits will give us an idea of his character. While he commanded the armies of the Low Countries, he refuſed to execute the horrible decree which ordered that all the Engliſh priſoners, whom the fortune of war had put into the hands of the French troops, ſhould be put to death. A great number of emigrants are indebted to him for their lives. He protected from the atrocity of the revolutionary laws all thoſe whom he had the power to ſave. He was maſter of the effects of the Stadtholder, and he preſerved them for him: he might have taken them away, inſtead of permitting them to be embarked. In fine, of all the men who have figured on the ſtage of the Revolution, it is he who has preſerved the moſt eſtimable character.

After ſerving the Republic at the head of her armies, and gaining repeated victories, Pichegru was recalled to Paris, and made Preſident of the Council of Five Hundred, a ſpecies of triumph not leſs flattering or honourable to him than the many victories he gained upon the field of battle. At the moment that his name was announced, and that he was proclaimed Preſident, his colleagues and the whole of the tribunes ſpontaneouſly aroſe, partly through reſpect, and partly through curioſity, to ſee the great man. Every eye at once was eagerly directed in the ſearch of him alone; and when they obſerved him more eager to hide than expoſe the glory of one of the greateſt Generals in Europe; modeſt and unaffected, without any mark of diſtinction, not even his military habit; involuntary plaudits burſt from every part of the aſſembly, and continued till he gained the tribune, where he returned his thanks in a dignified manner for the honour they had juſt done him. He frankly avowed his

want of knowledge in political aſſemblies, and claimed an indulgence which he proved he did not ſtand much in need of, as he preſided with great dignity and preſence of mind; recalling the cuſtom too long in diſuſe, but which it was neceſſary to put in full vigour, of collecting with perſpicuity, and in few words, the different opinions, and placing them before the aſſembly in every poſſible point of view for their conſideration and deciſion.

There were certain forms with which Pichegru was ſtill unacquainted; but Vaublanc, who ſtood beſide him in quality of ſecretary, politely pointed them out to him. Pichegru received theſe inſtructions with much pleaſure, and without the leaſt embarraſſment, becauſe he was ſenſible that he who had beat Brunſwick, Cobourg, &c. &c. and forced them to acknowledge his virtues, his diſintereſtedneſs, and wiſdom, and whom his country had aſſociated with the names of Scipio and Turenne, it was not to be expected that, without bluſhing, he could go through, for the firſt time, the forms of a deliberative aſſembly. But Pichegru preſided with the greateſt propriety. His voice was clear and ſonorous; his expreſſion pure and natural, with a mind accurate and cultivated.

In Auguſt 1796 he again returned to the army for a ſhort time. At this period he became diſcontented with the governing powers, who in return wiſhed to get rid of him: a plot therefore was hatched, to which he fell a victim.

In Auguſt 1797 a plan was aſſerted to have been laid for reſtoring Royalty in France; and in this Pichegru was to have been a principal agent. He is repreſented as having been bribed by the Prince of Conde to place Louis XVIII. on the throne; and he, in return, was to be made Marſhal of France and Governor of Alſace; to have the ſignior-ſhip, with its park; a million of livres in ready money, and a penſion of two hundred thouſand livres a year, with the eſtate called the Terre d'Arbois, which was to take his name.

A curious paper was pretended to be found in the *port feuille* of M. D'Antraigues, and opened in preſence of the Commander in Chief, Buonaparte: it contained Pichegru's plan of reſtoring Royalty to France, in oppoſition to that of the Prince of Conde: "My army (ſays Pichegru) is compoſed of honeſt men and rogues. It is neceſſary to ſeparate the one from the other, and ſo far engage the former by a great meaſure that they may be no longer able to retreat, and ſee no ſafety but in the ſucceſs of the undertaking. To attain it, I offer to croſs the Rhine in any part pointed out, the day and the hour fixed on, and with the number of ſoldiers of different kinds that may be required. I ſhall previouſly place, in all the forts, officers to be relied on, whoſe ſentiments agree with mine. I ſhall remove the ſcoundrels, and place them in ſituations in which they can do no injury, and which will render it impoſſible for them to unite. When this is done, I ſhall go to the other ſide of the Rhine, and proclaim the King. I ſhall hoiſt the white ſtandard, and the army of Conde and the Emperor will unite with us. I will immediately croſs the Rhine, and reenter France. The fortreſſes ſhall be delivered up and garriſoned in the name of the King by the Imperial troops. United with Conde's army, I ſhall march immediately forward. My reſources will then every where develope themſelves, and we ſhall march to Paris. We ſhall be there in fourteen days. But it is neceſſary you ſhould know that Royalty will not be very agreeable to the French troops. To make them cry *Vive le Roi*, it will be neceſſary to give them ſome wine, and a crown in each man's hand.

Nothing ſhould be ſpared in the firſt moment."

Every thing required of the Prince of Conde was to yield to theſe offers. He knew what Pichegru had offered, what he had abandoned, and what were his talents. His plan ſtood in farther proof of his good faith. By paſſing the Rhine, his army ſtood between thoſe of Wurmſer and the Prince of Conde. Deſertion was therefore impoſſible, and, if the enterprize failed, Pichegru was himſelf an emigrant. This claim, however, loſt the Monarchy, as it had frequently done before. The Prince of Conde, on reading the plan, rejected it altogether. It was neceſſary, to enſure its ſucceſs, that it ſhould be communicated to the Auſtrians: this Pichegru abſolutely required. The Prince of Conde was againſt it; he wiſhed to have alone the glory of bringing about a counter-revolution.

But the Directory had the earlieſt intelligence of what was going forward. During the night of the 4th of September, the Commiſſion of Inſpectors, with ſeveral members of both Councils, had aſſembled in the hall of the Five Hundred, at the Thuilleries. At midnight General Moulin appeared at the gate of the Ponttournant, which leads into the garden of the Thuilleries from the Square of the Revolution, at the head of a conſiderable detachment, and demanded admittance, which was refuſed him by Ramel, Commander of the Guard of the Legiſlative Body. But, upon the General's ordering two pieces of cannon to advance, and the grenadiers at the ſame time declaring againſt their Commander, the gate was opened, and Ramel arreſted. The General then proceeded to the Manege, where the Members were deliberating, and found there Royere, Bourdon de l'Oiſe, Pichegru, Villot, and ſeveral others, all of whom he immediately arreſted. Pichegru and Villot made ſome reſiſtance, but were immediately ſeized and diſarmed; Pichegru was wounded. At the ſame time Barthelemy was arreſted at the Directory; but Carnot had contrived to make his eſcape.

Before the execution of this blow, the Directory had taken care to have all the bridges, the Square of the Revolution, and the avenues leading to the Thuilleries, and the moſt conſiderable poſts of the city, occupied by ſtrong detachments of troops, with cannon. In the mean while General Angereau repaired to the barracks, where the grenadiers of the Legiſlative Body were quartered, and, having aſſembled them, aſked if they would follow him? to which they all anſwered with one voice, Yes. They then demanded to ſee their *ci-devant* Commander Ramel, and degraded him by pulling off his epaulets, and then marched to offer their ſervices to the Directory. At ſeven the arreſted Deputies were conveyed in ſix or ſeven carriages to the Temple. At twelve, in conſequence of an advertiſment poſted on the doors of both Councils, the Council of Five Hundred aſſembled at the Odeon, the ancient French Theatre, near the Directory; and the Elders, at the School of Surgery, not far from thence. During the whole day the bridges and the chief poſts were guarded by the troops; the ſtreets, eſpecially about the Directory and Councils, were crouded with incredible numbers of inquiſitive perſons, who ſeemed to be guided by no other motive than curioſity. Not the leaſt outrage was committed, and the utmoſt order and tranquillity reigned in every quarter of the city.

In this manner a Revolution was effected; of which it is unneceſſary to add, that the plot was a mere pretence of the Directory, in conſequence of which they were releaſed from a formidable oppoſition to their meaſures. Pichegru and the reſt were baniſhed to Cayenne, from whence ſome of them made their eſcape.

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